

Destructive R.A.F. Raids Upset

Whole Nazi War Plan

HITLER FEARS THE BATTLE OF BOMBERS

By A Diplomatic Correspondent

BEHIND THE NEW TECHNIQUE NOW BEING DEVELOPED IN THE NAZI AIRKRIEG OVER BRITAIN IS THE DISCOVERY BY HITLER AND HIS ADVISERS THAT BRITAIN HAS FOUND A WAY EFFECTIVELY TO SHORT-CIRCUIT THE COMPLETE GERMAN WAR PLAN BY THE SYSTEMATIC DEVELOPMENT OF R.A.F. BOMBER ATTACKS ON GERMANY.

The statement issued by the Government describing some of the effects of our long-range raids is a conservative commentary implying that R.A.F. strategy may soon create an important and hitherto unexpected phase of warfare in which Britain has already secured a flying start and has every prospect of increasing the lead.

I have received reliable information which enables me to reveal not only that all the German war plans have now been thrown into the melting-pot, but that all their energies are being concentrated on finding a method to escape from the trap they have allowed themselves to fall into by their belief in their air superiority. The trap has now been sprung by the snowballing effects of the R.A.F. raids over Germany.

ORDERS TO MUSSOLINI

TO THIS END HITLER HAS TEMPORARILY REPLACED HIS ARMY AND NAVY CHIEFS AT THE COUNCIL TABLE BY AIR AND ECONOMIC EXPERTS. ON THEIR REPORTS HE HAS DECIDED THAT WHATEVER THE COST, WHATEVER THE METHODS, EVERY MEANS MUST BE USED TO STOP THE R.A.F. BOMBERS.

All other German plans are to be held over. Mussolini has also been ordered to concentrate on fighting the danger to Italian industrial areas.

Included in the new German plans are attempts to weaken British morale by nation-wide loss of sleep while concentrated drives are made against every activity specially connected with British bombers—airdromes, factories, and auxiliary services.

On the other hand, the latest German decisions have exposed their dread of the intensification of our long-distance bombing—the only strategic manoeuvre where numerical inferiority can be amply compensated by superiority of men and machines—and the realisation forced on Hitler that the coming "battle of the bombers" may have the most disastrous effects on the Nazi-Fascist future.

Expert observers have told me that as events are shaping the bomber may ultimately decide the issue of the war. Long-distance machines are now being regarded as the "fingers" which transmit the stranglehold that modern strategy endeavours to obtain over the enemy.

R.A.F. TACTICS ARE FITTING THIS NEW THEORY INTO PRACTICE WITH DAILY INCREASING SUCCESS.

From official Government reports it is becoming apparent that our "Fingers" (Continued in Back Page)

BACK FROM BERLIN

The satisfied smile of one of our pilots just back from the big raid on Berlin.



R.A.F. DARED PYRAMID OF FIRE TO BOMB BERLIN

WHEN BRITISH PILOTS AND CREWS WHO AGAIN RAIDED BERLIN ON FRIDAY NIGHT RETURNED TO THEIR BASES EARLY YESTERDAY THEY TOLD HOW THEY FLEW THROUGH A PYRAMID OF FIRE TO BOMB A LARGE WORKS.

Two had carried on a conversation by radio-telephone while they were flying over Berlin in different aircraft.

Another had picked out the Unter den Linden, and, flying high above it, used it as a pointer to reach his target.

The Germans put up a heavy barrage of anti-aircraft fire along the route. Over Berlin the barrage was intense. Some of the bombers, unable to locate their objectives because of patchy cloud, came down through the cloud in the face of intense fire to make their attacks.

ENGINES STOPPED
It was either the blast from a shell or the violent evasive action taken by one aircraft that caused both engines to cut out at 3,500 feet.

"That was a bad moment," said

the pilot. "Then, thank heaven, they came on again."

One pilot whose squadron attacked a large works in the north-west of the city, said:—

"It's enormous—a great mass of buildings. We dropped a flare and could see the whole place pretty well lit up. We bombed from the north-west to south-east and saw the bursts of the bombs, but there were no fires started or anything like that. The Germans were shooting at the flares with tracer."

"COULDN'T MISS"
"As we came into the target we were getting it hot from both sides. Some flashes seemed to come right from the factory itself, the 'flak'—A.A. fire—coming up like a pyramid."

Another Pilot Officer, a Canadian, said: "The works is a tremendous place. I don't see how it could have been possible to miss it."

"The 'flak' was intense pretty well all the way over there. Over Berlin it was coming up from every direction. There seemed to be hundreds of searchlights."

Another pilot said his plane picked up its target by seeing two fires which somebody else had started. They weren't big fires but then there was an explosion which lit up the whole works for about two seconds.

"We lost the target so we went cruising round again for about a quarter of an hour," he added.

"We picked it up again when somebody else dropped some incendiaries, but we were right over it and it was too late to drop the bombs. So we turned round and did another run. It was very easy actually and our bombs started more fires."

It was a squadron leader who

flew up the Unter den Linden, high above it.

"There were about five flares which some of the other fellows had dropped round about, and we could see a great deal of the city almost as bright as day," he said.

"We ran along one side of the Unter den Linden, dropped on to the target, identified that, and dropped our bombs."

"We were much too busy dodging all the 'flak'—turning and twisting as fast as we could, doing pretty well vertical turns at times."

"Once we overdid it a bit—went over a bit too far. Then I couldn't get back quickly enough. We lost 2,000 feet in height, which completely fogged them."

Despite the cloud most of our bombers found either their primary or secondary targets and attacked them.

FIRES STARTED
Here is the official report dealing with a successful attack on a large factory on the outskirts of the city by one of our bombers which had been allotted that target:—

"Two large fires seen on arrival in N.E. corner of target which was bombed from W. to E. Four very large explosions, followed by a continuous series of small ones, seen. These were accompanied by a large plume of black smoke, 1,500 ft. and a dense wall of black smoke. The whole target was ablaze from end to end and could be seen 15 minutes after leaving."

"At this time another big explosion was seen. Incendiaries were seen to fall on the target, and numerous blue and green fires were started. Two long factory buildings and a tower were seen by the light of an explosion. One building which was on fire was seen to collapse."

(See also Page Three.)

The Mounting Toll

MORE than 1,000 enemy planes were destroyed in air attacks on Britain during August. Losses for the past eight days, with R.A.F. pilots saved, were:

	German	British
SATURDAY	52	19 (12 safe)
SUNDAY	55	13 (4 safe)
MONDAY	47	15 (11 safe)
TUESDAY	3	0
WEDNESDAY	28	14 (7 safe)
THURSDAY	11	9 (7 safe)
FRIDAY	62	15 (5 safe)
YESTERDAY	52	21 (16 safe)
	310	106

BRITAIN WILL HIT HARDER

Only Two Weeks For Invasion

Washington, Saturday.
LORD LOTHIAN, THE BRITISH AMBASSADOR, TOLD REPORTERS TODAY THAT HE SAW INCREASING EVIDENCE THAT HIS COUNTRY HAD WON THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN AND HAD THUS MADE ULTIMATE VICTORY IN THE WAR WITH GERMANY MORE CERTAIN.

He predicted that the war would go into the winter with Britain steadily gaining strength and striking harder blows.

LET HIM TRY!
"Hitler must attack within the next fortnight if he expects to attempt an invasion of England this year. Some of our people would rather like to see him try," Lord Lothian added.

"We have a million and a half men trained and equipped to put against 200,000 or 300,000 Hitler might try to land," he said. "His chances are not good."

Lord Lothian admitted that the German raids on Britain had killed many people, but said that the bombing by the German airmen was inaccurate, due to the great height at which they were forced to fly.

Over 100 British planes bombed Germany every night, he said, adding: "We rather think we are better at night bombing than they are."

(B.U.P. and Reuter.)

CANADA'S PLEDGE

Kingston, Ontario, Saturday.

CANADA will raise and equip an Army, Navy and Air Force that will be adequate to the great cause to which we have freely pledged ourselves," said Mr. Angus Macdonald, Canadian Minister for Naval Defence, to-day.

"We will build still more ships," he promised. "We will manufacture guns and tanks, make ammunition and turn out motorised units of every sort."

"We are fighting not merely for preservation of European borders. We are fighting for Canada, for our hearts, our homes, our altars, our rights and liberties and freedom,"—Reuter.

(See also Page Twelve.)

GERMANS RAVE AT BELGIAN SABOTAGE

AS A REPRISAL FOR SABOTAGE BY BELGIANS IN THE OCCUPIED AREA, GERMAN MILITARY AUTHORITIES ANNOUNCED YESTERDAY THAT ALL EX-SOLDIERS IN THREE DISTRICTS OF LIEGE WOULD BE SEIZED AS PRISONERS OF WAR.

"On Wednesday night," raved the announcer over the German-controlled Brussels radio, "cables belonging to the German Army were cut in the province of Liege."

This was not the first case of

its kind in that area, he declared. The military authorities were now obliged to put into effect the threat of reprisals made on a previous occasion against men belonging to the "former Belgian Army" who had been released.

LONDON CROWDS WATCH

GERMAN 'PLANES SHOT DOWN

Smashing Blows On Mass Raiders

Special To "The People"

CROWDS IN THE LONDON AREA THRILLED YESTERDAY EVENING TO DOG FIGHTS HIGH UP IN THE SKY WHEN GERMAN RAIDERS CAUSED THE FOURTH WARNING OF THE DAY.

In one district a thrilling dog fight was seen over a thickly populated area. As the bombers roared overhead the noise of anti-aircraft gunfire came to the watchers below, and puffs of white smoke were seen against the clear evening sky.

Then two planes came diving down, apparently out of control. At the same time parachutes were seen to open and come floating down.

When our fighter patrols joined issue with the raiders the planes were so high that it was almost impossible to distinguish the warring aircraft.

Spectators at a greyhound racing track saw a flight of bombers overhead. Quickly members of the crowd took up positions of vantage from which they saw four high-flying raiders harried by anti-aircraft fire.

Then they disappeared, and the first race was run at 6.15. But the thrills were not ended. As the bookmakers were shouting the odds on a fresh race, the crowd gazed skywards to see a British fighter swoop on a Nazi bomber and shoot it down.

"DEAD ON THE MARK"

Three Germans baled out and floated slowly to earth. Their machine crashed in the London area.

In another part of the London area a football crowd saw a Spitfire pilot tackle two German bombers.

"Shoot" and "Go through on your own" yelled some of the soccer fans as the R.A.F. pilot, like a tricky winger, dribbled into position.

"Then," as one of the crowd said, "the Spitfire pilot, waiting to the spot he wanted and, whizz, he was dead on the mark with his guns." Smoke poured from one of the bombers.

About fifty enemy planes coming from the direction of the coast passed over the London area in the course of this raid. Their formations were broken up by R.A.F. fighters.

Anti-aircraft guns also played their part in repelling the raiders. Watchers in one London area saw about half a dozen planes circling in the sky. Now and again white puffs of A.A. gunfire appeared near them.

Another big air battle developed later over the South-East area, where about 40 German planes made determined efforts to break through. Driven back once, they regained formation and attacked again.

A furious battle followed, in which at least four of the Germans are believed to have been shot down.

One big enemy plane is reported to have crashed near an arterial road. When it hit the ground a terrific explosion shook the district.

It was one of at least six enemy planes shot down during the raid which lasted nearly ninety minutes.

In three earlier raids yesterday, forty-six more raiders, it was stated officially, were destroyed.

Twenty-one of our fighters were reported missing, but the pilots of sixteen machines were safe.

A fifth warning in the London area came at 9.49 p.m. It lasted 21 minutes.

Higher Maths. By The Lie Factory

DR. GOEBBELS, NAZI PROPAGANDA MINISTER, FOUND TIME HANGING HEAVILY ON HIS HANDS YESTERDAY MORNING, WHEN HE HAD TO SEEK SHELTER DURING THE R.A.F. RAIDS ON BERLIN. SO HE SHOT DOWN 68 BRITISH PLANES ALL ON HIS OWN.

His tremendous triumph is revealed by yesterday's German High Command communiqué—in the compilation of which Dr. Goebbels takes a hand.

"During the daylight fighting 93 enemy planes were destroyed. During the night one British plane was shot down by A.A. defences and two by our fighters."

Two more planes were shot down by naval artillery in the North Sea. The total loss of the enemy amounts to 98 machines.

Thirty-four of our planes are missing. The following authoritative comment on the German communiqué was made in London:—

"It is probably for lack of circumstances that the German High Command, in editing the losses inflicted on the Royal Air Force yesterday, today reverts to the higher mathematics which were so typical of its communiqués of a week or two ago."

In fact, the R.A.F. losses in the air battles over Britain on Friday were 25, and not 93 machines, while the German machines brought down in daylight numbered 62, and not 34 as stated."

ARMED LINER SUNK
250 Survivors Landed

The Admiralty announced last night that the armed merchant cruiser H.M.S. Dunvegan Castle (Capt. H. Ardill, R.N.) had been torpedoed and subsequently sank.

Two hundred and fifty survivors have been landed from British warships. Next-of-kin of casualties have been informed.

The Dunvegan Castle, 15,000 tons, was torpedoed in the North Atlantic.

About 30 members of the crew are reported missing.

A flying-boat on reconnaissance duty spotted the blazing ship and directed two warships to the spot to pick up the men in the lifeboats.

CASH CROSSWORDS,
PAGE EIGHT
RADIO, PAGE NINE

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T.U.C. Chiefs For U.S. To Urge Speedier Aid

THE Trades Union Congress is sending two of its front rank members to the United States on a special mission.

Their duty will be to get into touch with the organised workers of the U.S., point out to them how Britain is fighting not only its own battle, but America's war for freedom, and urge them to:—

Press their Government to take more active steps to aid Britain;

Urge the speeding-up of production in their aircraft and munition factories, and put no obstacle in the working of overtime;

Help the authorities to track down and weed out saboteurs and canny exponents.

The two leaders who are to cross the Atlantic will be chosen this week.

MINISTRY OF FOOD

THE WEEK'S

FOOD
FACTS No. 6

Are you collecting these useful advertisements? Start now and pin them up in your kitchen.



If you eat more than you need, you are wasting food as surely as if you had thrown it away. So eat what you need, but no more. Buy wisely and cater strictly. For your health's sake, as well as your country's, remember that "enough is better than a feast."

Save food! Save money! Save cargo space for munitions!

ON THE KITCHEN FRONT

HOW TO STORE CARROTS.

The secret of storing carrots is in lifting them (pulling them up) in good condition. Lift them during dry weather, not later than the middle of October. Reject all blighted carrots and all damaged or forked roots. It is not necessary to clean them, but be careful to see they are quite dry.

You will need a dry shed for your storing, if possible with a stone or concrete floor, and some slightly moist sand. If you cannot get sand, earth, taken from the top of the ground, shaken through a very fine sieve and slightly moistened, is the best substitute.

Lay alternate rows of carrots and sand (or earth), either on the ground, in a pyramid shape, or in boxes. Cover your pyramid or box with sand (or earth). Put over it a layer of straw as a safeguard against frost. The carrots should be stored crown to tail in rows. Use the carrots as you require them, but take care that the remaining pile is always well covered. It is a wise plan to rebuild your pyramid at least once during the winter.

HOW TO DRY RUNNER BEANS

Select young fresh beans. Top, tail and string. Slice each bean into three. Dip in boiling water for 2 minutes. Drain. Dry on a muslin-covered rack until quite crisp in intense sunlight, or in a hot airing cupboard or in a very slow oven (not more than 120°F) with door ajar, or on a muslin hammock, suspended over a heat storage cooker. Store beans in bags in a dry place. Soak overnight before using.

CAULIFLOWER LEAVES

Always ask your greengrocer for the leaves of the cauliflower. As well as being rich in vitamins, the leaves taste delicious. Cook and serve them with the cauliflower, or have them as a separate vegetable next day.



THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, S.W.1

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PONTINGS The House for Value KENSINGTON, LONDON, W.8

AS Hammer
Swaffer SEES IT

HITLER, after a year of war, is Overlord of Europe—but Britannia still rules the waves. Every Nazi plan has succeeded—except one. The invasion of Britain is as far away as ever.

In the Battle of Poland, the semi-Fascist leaders, including Smigly-Rydz, or "General Lightning," and Colonel Beck, fled. They left 35,000,000 of their fellow-countrymen to starve. Poland had been overwhelmed. Denmark plundered, and Norway, Holland and Belgium made easier victims by internal treachery. Then Pétain, "the hero of Verdun," betrayed France, "preferring Nazism to Bolshevism." I put his perfidy into these words: "Liberty, Honour—all may go. Except our Pride of Class, Our Privilege, our Pomp, our Show. They shall not pass."

Then, his lips licking over thoughts of his final victory, Hitler turned on us. The Battle of Britain began. This was to end, on August 15, with his triumphal march into London. That day, instead, our young pilots saved us, in the greatest air battle in history. Hitler's invading hosts remain in harbour. The Royal Air Force choose.

He has another month before the autumn gales begin, two months before the winter cold descends on his cheerless victims abroad and his disappointed dupes at home.

Already, it would seem, the tide has turned. We are not vanquished, but stronger than ever, hitting back.

Our airmen, in their nightly raids, do much more damage than do the Goettungs' vaunted axes. They seek to terrorise. Our pilots strike only at vital targets.

After One Year Of War

FOR weeks Ramsay and above, then the host of bombing planes. Portsmouth and Southampton have been attacked. Plymouth, Bristol and Cardiff, all most important docks, have been threatened, time after time.

The plan was a blockade from the air, cutting off our means of food supply by aerial attack. Destroying, too, the aircraft factories and the aerodromes, our weapons of retaliation and defence.

But there still pass into our harbours all the food we need and all the supplies wanted for our factories. As for the threatened aircraft works, Lord Beaverbrook himself said to me the other day, "The damage done to them is out of proportion to the heavy losses that Germany's air force has suffered. Yes, after a year of war, our entire casualties—killed, wounded, prisoners and missing, including civilians—are only 92,000. Just a quarter of the losses we suffered in the first year of the last war."

Our Army is not only stronger here after meeting the Germans in Flanders, cynical about its enemy.

Our Fleet is larger, and unconquerable.

Our Air Force, growing in strength every day, is the new wonder of the world.

And, while Nazi Hars tell New York on the air, night after night, that one-fifth of London is destroyed, the truth is that she shows scarcely a scar.

Imperturbable Pedestrians

LAST week, William Hillman, who broadcasts to America from London every day, told me how he and Fred Bates, head of the National Broadcasting Company, had spent four days on the South-East coast, driving everywhere, allowed to see all they wanted, and then come home by way of the Thames Estuary.

"The damage," Hillman told me, "is amazingly small. The courage of the people is extraordinary."

As for London, we have just had a week of air-raid warnings, two days on an average, one that lasted through seven hours of a night.

Outside my window overlooking Trafalgar-square, while I write this, there is a group of a dozen people looking at the announcement, on the walls of the Westminster City Hall, of the daily air raid casualties in the Metropolitan area.

And they are amazingly small. Yet, otherwise, there is no sign of war.

An air-raid warning sounded half an hour ago. A few people went down into the St. Martin's Crypt. A handful of others took cover in the brick-wall shelter in front of the National Gallery. But most people went on walking about, just as usual.

In Hyde Park at night they sit among the trees, or stand about, watching the brilliant array of searchlights piercing the skies, thousands singing "Roll out the Barrel," and cheering now and then.

When, in the theatres, there comes a late-night warning, the manager announces it, and then the play starts again. Afterwards, merely because the audiences can't get home, they dance on the stage with the artists or have community singing in the stalls and in the gallery. Promenade concerts go on, both the American



"MARCHING TO VICTORY"

and Russian Ambassadors there sometimes.

In the cinemas they show, into the early hours, old films, a reserve supply or even next week's pictures.

In the dance-clubs and what bottle parties are left, the bands go on playing.

And London jokes. It takes up tired next morning. "Good Yawning, Everybody," wrote up a news-sheet on his board next door to me, while a friend sent me the lines:

"Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands
yawn."

'Their Finest Hour'

—What It Means

A COLLEAGUE living at Pinner told me that, from that Northern height, he looked right across London every night and saw what seemed a thousand searchlights blazing into the sky, flashing across the heavens suddenly.

He was a bit bored with it. "I often wonder whether life is worth while," he said. "It seems so silly, in the year 1940, to be back to the Cave Age, having to put my small child to sleep in a shelter every evening."

"What Posterity will extol as the greatest of all periods in history," I replied, "may seem boring, while it lasts. So, in the past, did many times of which we now write as Glory."

He came into a glorious heritage of culture and freedom for which you paid nought and did nothing. You are an artist. You can draw what you like. You can think what you like. The alternative is a system under which your own children would be spying on you in your own home.

"What has Germany produced since Hitler came into power? Not one book of which the world has heard! Not one picture that is known. Not one song! Where is this Nazi greatness? It is merely the worship of mass slaughter."

"And, as Churchill said in his last great speech, 'Since the Germans drove out the Jews and lowered their technical standards, our Science is definitely ahead of theirs.'"

"Thank you," said my colleague when I had talked to him for a quarter of an hour. "I feel heartened again."

Yes, look around you, and take heart. British people, every class. You have been raised by destiny to a post of honour in which you are the sole guardians of everything for which, all over the world, man has striven. You are the last bastion of Hope, the custodian of Enfranchisement.

You may wonder why, if Lord Gort tells you that you have been so wicked that you have broken the Sabbath, Lord Halifax, or the other hand, says that you are so good that you are fighting for Christianity, when, of course you are really fighting for the right of people to be Christians, or Moslems, or Jews.

The truth is that just ordinary, simple, blundering people who do their best in very difficult circumstances, and who are nearly all kindly and helpful and decent, are now a race of whom Posterity will say echoing Winston's words about our armistice:

"Never, in the field of human conflict, was so much owed by so many to so few."

A NATION that, scarcely three months ago, had to withdraw all its forces from the Continent in what, for the valour shown by its Army and the venturous abandon with which its seafarers and amateur yachtsmen went to the rescue at Dunkirk, would have been

ignominy, is today the admiration of all the world that is outside the Nazi prison.

Then, our Army lost its arms—millions of pounds' worth of equipment.

Had Hitler hurled all his air force on our retreating troops in Flanders, and followed it with an aerial mass-attack on Britain, all might have been over. For we were short of everything.

Yet we had, in our new British man who, mounting us only "blood and tears and sweat," expressed the unquenchable will of a people who believed in themselves.

Hitler missed his chance. The British workers, ordered to a superhuman effort by Ernest Bevin, intensified an arms drive which, by now, has made us safe. If it is maintained—and it will be—there will soon be waiting such a mass of tanks and guns and planes that, perhaps even by next Spring, we may be ready for a landing, or a series of landings which, under cover of a cloud of aeroplanes will lead us on to a conquest of Germany itself.

MEANWHILE, new perils await us, overseas. The rattle of Pétain has left our interests in Northern Africa open to attack by a Mussolini who, but for French treachery, would be at bay. Italy may strike, through Greece, on an Egypt which waits, prepared but threatened by Libyan forces which a loyal France would have countered.

What is stupidly called "the Near East," may flare up at any hour. Already we have had to abandon British Somaliland, to the discouragement of an Abyssinia already in revolt. Parts of the Soudan have been invaded by a band of fanatics.

The ways of our Diplomacy have been stupidly old-fashioned. To my mind, Lord Halifax should go, and in the Foreign Office there should be installed men with modern minds, experts who would use, as propaganda, the anti-Nazi "enemy aliens" who understand underground methods.

The time of the tea-drinking ambassador has gone.

THEN we should tell Norway and Holland and Belgium and France: "You must choose—either our guns directed on your towns or all the food you want."

That way, lies a speedier victory.

Today, when Hitler's airmen are brought down over our shores, the air is captured. Our morale, hale out our friendly soldier, to fight again. Hitler challenges a land which is united.

We, when we invade any one of the conquered territories, will find waiting to revolt hundreds of thousands of people yearning for freedom.

A Dreary Winter

Awaits Us

YET we have in front of us a long winter in which we must expect, not massed attacks, perhaps, but nightly visits from single planes or small squadrons sent, not primarily to destroy, but to wear us down.

The German plan is to weaken our morale, make us tired, keep us bored or anxious, and to send nightly wireless warnings, by means of William Joyce, formerly Mosley's friend and now the Traitor of Zeelen—warnings of the terrible things Hitler is going to do to us.

While, on the air the other night, he was issuing one of these threats, a bomb fell in South London on a cellar six doors away from the house where his mother lives.

It was my sixty-second birthday," she said, "but an air raid isn't much of a present."

Well, it reached her with her own son's compliments. That, readers all, is Fascism in the raw.

When I was writing this I received a letter from A. Howlett, of Salisbury-square, E.C. He told me of a story enclosed in a letter from a manufacturer with whom he deals:

"When, at a local picture house last Saturday, the manager announced that the siren had sounded, and that any person wishing to leave might do so, someone at the back shouted: 'Get on with it!—show, and tell with Hitler! This caused a scream of laughter. No one left, and the show proceeded. Hitler cannot beat this spirit!'"

Hitler Sends Out

Peace Feelers

NOW what is Hitler's own feeling while Britain stands not at bay, as he thought, but more and more eager to attack?

His mood is revealed in two peace feelers which he has put out in the last few weeks. Although I have not yet seen them referred to, I learned of them from an unimpeachable source.

One of them expressed his long-felt admiration for the British people, and suggested that he and

You Will Agree That
These Veterans
Don't Lack Vim!

MY VIEWS ABOUT THE HOME GUARDS HAVE CAUSED SOME HEARTBURNING AMONG VETERANS WHO CLAIM THEY ARE QUITE FIT TO CARRY ON.

One feature of their letters has surprised me. For, into the headline, "We want new tricks—not old trash," a few have read a meaning which was never intended.

These warriors actually read this as a reflection on themselves—men for whom I have the greatest admiration.

I must apologise for this lack of clarity, but may I also add, in explanation, that if they study things again, they will admit that it was old, obsolete methods and leadership that got my goat.

That was the "trash" and that alone. In not a single sentence did I ever insult the personnel of the Home Guard.

Certainly, I fell in with the contention that unfit men should go—and I still hang on to that.

Indeed, I should consider it unpatriotic for anyone to continue who is likely to prove an inconvenient casualty "before the battle is joined."

And when, finally, I placed my faith in Youth, I meant, not raw young recruits in their teens or twenties, but younger veterans in the late forties and early fifties, who possess experience, bright ideas and healthy vitality.

Remember that I, too, am getting on in years, and so the term "youth," as applied to Home Guards, means relative youthfulness.

For me, fellows of over sixty are getting old, and others in their forties are young. For I, you see, have passed the fifty mark.

OFTEN, I GET LETTERS ENDING "I DARE YOU TO PRINT THIS." SO I PRINT THEM, SOMETIMES. ANYHOW, LET ME TELL YOU WHAT SOME OF THESE SOLDIERS ARE THINKING, AND WHAT THEY WRITE.

One letter—an anonymous one, by the way—struck me by the friendliness of its protest. It had just that touch of kindness that counts.

"One of the members of my section," it ran, "has eight weeks to go before he reaches the age of sixty-five."

"Most of our members plan to be on duty with him. He is an old soldier, and has helped a great deal, for most of the others have never had a rifle in their hands."

Winston Churchill could, between them, settle the affairs of Europe. The other, strangely enough, left Churchill out of his calculations. Otherwise, it was similar in tone.

Yet a few months ago the culmination of his plan was the subjection of the British Isles; this, of course, as a prelude to another scheme to be embarked on in a few years—a conquest of the world.

The events of the last three months—that is, what you ordinary, simple, British people have done—have made him think out things another way.

Hitler would now willingly make peace with Britain so that, after a few years' rest, during which he could turn into an even more powerful machine all the output of the countries he has conquered, he could hurl it at the United States and the republics of South America.

There are, in this country, a handful of Pacifists, a few thousand in number, who seem to prefer their own self-righteousness to the freedom of other people.

A Resolution

Inspired

THEN there are, in high places, an even smaller group—rich people who would be content to enjoy, during their own lifetime, the riches they have inherited or the vast fortunes they have extorted from other people.

These are the only persons stupid enough, or sufficiently selfish, to be in favour of a truce. But the truth is that, despite these few, Britain is more united, after a year of war, than it has ever been in its history.

In overwhelming numbers, the masses of the workers revel in the glory of the task imposed on them. Our armed forces were never so efficient, never so brave, never so contemptuous of their foe.

There radiates across our land a resolution that is inspired. Our cause is the noblest that ever bent men and women in union. It is God-given. It is divine. We are urged on to its complete accomplishment by our memory of all the martyrs who handed down to us the freedom we enjoy, the freedom we are guarding.

And around us, urging us on to even greater efforts, are the hosts of those who passed on after bequeathing inestimable treasures of culture and thought and learning.

"Stand firm," they say. And so it is that, in the words of our Prime Minister, "This is the war of the unknown warriors. . . . This is their finest hour."

By "The Philosopher"

almost four years of war service.

But here is the section of his letter that interested me most:—

"I say that much can be learned from fighting front-line veterans of the last war, if only those responsible for organisation will see they are given useful rank."

"I know there are hundreds of such men in the forty-to-fifty grade who can still fight a winning action."

"I suggest the authorities should appoint all Home Guard Officers on sheer ability and practical experience."

"Yet men of my generation are daily taking orders from men without the least knowledge of the job on hand."

"Because these men held no commission, that does not prove them incapable of making better officers than civilians who have had good schooling or now hold cushy administrative 'civil' jobs."

"The time is ripe for some of the younger veterans to claim recognition of their rights. Give the officerships to us, and not to untrained civilians."

Several in their sixties are physically fitter than others many years younger.

Secondly, there is agreement that platoon and section leaders are too often civilians fortified merely by theory.

The experienced ex-Serviceman is not being granted his due. Civilian status should have nothing to say in the matter.

Thirdly, the fighting spirit of these men, who did their bit before and are doing it again, augurs ill for the Nazis.

Take these

and feel younger
as the years go by

The amazing effect of 'Phyllosan' tablets in renewing the blood, rebuilding a superabundance of natural (not artificially stimulated) vital force, in rejuvenating the arteries and fortifying the action of the heart, establishes Dr. Buerger's formula as one of the great achievements of modern research. It is especially wonderful, because 'Phyllosan' tablets contain no deleterious drugs, no animal extracts.

If you are beginning to "feel your age," if you are run-down, over-worked, nervous, devalitized; if you suffer from hardening arteries, high blood pressure or a tired heart—start taking 'Phyllosan' tablets today! So simple. But if you take the tablets regularly, the results will astonish you.

Start taking
'PHYLLOSAN'

Revitalizing, Rejuvenating Tablets

All chemists, 3/-, 5/- (double quantity), 20/- (nearly ten times the 3/- size)

Proprietary rights and claims apart from the regd. trade mark 'Phyllosan' the property of Dr. Buerger's Lab.

LAST CHAPTER THRILL

JUST after he had finished reading the life of Goering, a vicar in Kent heard a crash and, looking out of his study window, saw volumes of smoke arising from the wreckage of one of the German Air Marshal's Messerschmitts, which had fallen a victim to British fighters.

"The German plane crashed into a fruit plantation after flying across the churchyard," stated the vicar. "The pilot is dead."

BABY POSTPONES CALL-UP

Special to "The People"
BRITAIN'S ARMY OF TODAY'S ALL RIGHT! LATEST HUMANE ORDER ISSUED TO THE HARSHIP COMMITTEES UNDER THE MILITARY SERVICE ACT 18—

Where wife of man about to be called up is shortly to have baby the calling-up notice shall be postponed till some time after the birth.

Period for which postponement is to be granted will be decided after the Committee has considered the merits of each individual case.

As a rule, the man will not be expected for military duty till the baby is a month old. If complications occur, and the wife's health is affected, the period may be prolonged.

To secure such postponement, the man will have to produce medical evidence that his wife's baby is expected within eight weeks. Where birth is not anticipated before that period the husband will have to join up, and will then be eligible for leave when the "crisis" arrives!

ALIEN DENIES TORCH FLASHING IN RAID

A Dutch sailor denied at a north-western police court yesterday that he flashed a torch while an air raid was in progress.

The sailor was accused as an alien of being absent from his ship during prohibited hours, and was remanded in custody until Thursday for further inquiries.

The prosecution stated that an aircraftman saw a flash five times. He went to investigate and found the man, who denied flashing a light, and said he did not possess a flashlight. When he was searched at a police station an electric torch was found.

Vitamins Now Added To Rowntree's Cocoa

To Fortify Children Against Illness

FOLLOWING closely on the Government's announcement that vitamin B is to be put into white bread, comes another announcement of importance to the health of Britain.

The vitamins needed by the body to ward off disease and strengthen bones, teeth, and muscles—the vitamins without which children cannot grow as they should—have now been added to Rowntree's Cocoa.

Contribution to Health
This progressive step has been taken as Rowntree's contribution to the national effort to provide everyone with the "protective foods." It will help to ensure that, in spite of rationing and higher prices, no one will go short of the vitamins on which truly vigorous health depends.

Let your family—especially the children—have this favourite drink of theirs often than ever before! Every cupful of Rowntree's Cocoa containing the Fresh-Food Vitamins will build them up and strengthen their resistance to all illness. It will help to carry them through the second winter of war!

Prices lower than before the war
There is no change in the delicious chocolatey flavour of Rowntree's Cocoa and it costs less than before the war. Make sure you ask for Rowntree's Cocoa—the cocoa containing the Fresh-Food Vitamins. Prices: quarter-lb. 5d., half-lb. 9d.

Waves Of R.A.F. Bomb German Capital CENTRE OF BERLIN HIT LOW-FLYING ATTACK ON BIG WORKS

Berlin, Saturday.
WAVES OF R.A.F. BOMBERS DROVE BERLINERS TO THEIR SHELTERS FOR TWO HOURS DURING THE NIGHT. BOMBS WERE DROPPED IN CENTRAL CITY AS WELL AS ON MILITARY TARGETS IN THE SUBURBS.

The British raid was the most intense since the war began, said General Daluege, Chief of the Berlin police.

Damage was caused at the electrical works of Siemens-Schuckert, the chief fire station in Linden-st., and the Reich Medical Chamber.

Flies at only 1,300 ft. the R.A.F. raiders were clearly visible before they unloaded their bombs, and they shot up quickly out of range of the searchlights.

PUSHED ATTACK
They were met with intense anti-aircraft fire, but pushed home their attack.

As on Wednesday, when the R.A.F. were previously exploding Goering's boast of the impregnability of Berlin's defences, the R.A.F. machines first appeared over the west and north-west of the city when three flares, each lighting up the district for between five and ten minutes were observed some time before the alarm sounded.

According to the official German News Agency "a bomb fell on a hospital in the suburb of Neukoln, causing a fire. Two other bombs fell on a nearby church."

A neutral journalist taken on a conducted tour of raided areas declares that the hospital was undamaged.

GAPING CROWDS
"Bombs fell in the central district as well as in the residential quarters and caused fires and damage in houses and public buildings," the agency added.

"No military objectives were attacked. As a result of the disciplined behaviour of the people, large-scale casualties were avoided."

"Three civilians have been seriously and three others slightly injured."

When the All Clear sounded at 3.30 a.m., thousands of people crowded around each spot where bombs had dropped, excitedly trying to catch a glimpse of the damage, but quickly erected barricades prevented them from seeing much.

The British pilots dropped more bombs and caused more damage in half the time occupied in the first raid on Wednesday, said General

Daluege while accompanying journalists on a short tour of Berlin after the raid.

The "tourists" were taken to the Siemensstadt, in the North-West, where they were shown damage caused to the Siemens-Schuckert electrical works.

One of the workers said that the British pilots dropped four flares to illuminate the suburb, but were apparently driven off before they could drop many explosives.

Incendiary bombs had also started fires about half a mile south of Berlin's main thoroughfare, the Unter den Linden. Flames could still be seen two hours after the "all clear."—B.U.P.

RUINED ALSACE

Rising Out Of Ashes

Basle, Saturday.

GERMAN army engineers directing French soldiers formed into labour battalions are reconstructing bridges and clearing towns in Lower Alsace levelled by German artillery fire before the French capitulation.

Had the German West Wall Command known that Alsace, and possibly Lorraine, were to be part of Germany's booty when the Peace Treaty is signed—which German Press and officials now indicate—their artillery might have spared the Alsace villages.

SOLDIERS' LABOUR
Reconstruction work is now under way, at full blast. The Germans rounded up thousands of French soldiers held in prison camps of the Alsace region, and formed them into labour battalions to help in the clean-up.

They have been rebuilding bridges they dynamited behind their retreat, clearing roads of debris thrown on them by German bombs and shells, and clearing ruins left after German shells landed along the Alsace Rhine.

Three bridges already span the Upper Rhine, north of Basle, replacing structures dynamited by the French early in the war.

Three Swiss dredgers helped the Germans to clear the river for eventual Rhine barge traffic.

Town's Task In Week

SAVE COST OF 100 BOMBERS

LEEDS IS TRYING TO SAVE £2,000,000—THE COST OF 100 BOMBERS—IN A WEEK.

Several towns and cities have planned a War Weapons Week as an added effort in the Savings Campaign.

Leeds is to hold the first, and despite the opening date—Friday, September 13—the city is confident that it will provide £2,000,000 through investment in National War Bonds, Defence Bonds, and Savings Certificates and by deposits in the Post Office Savings Bank and Trustee Savings Bank.

Sir Kingsley Wood, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who will inaugurate the week, has written to the Lord Mayor:

"The response to the Government's appeal for the savings of the people has been most encouraging, but if we are to meet the huge cost of the nation's war effort without inflation we must not pause for a moment in our efforts to increase the flow of money into the war effort."

"The communal efforts which our towns and cities intend to make during their War Weapons Weeks are, I feel, well designed to bring the nation's needs in this respect more clearly than ever before our people, and I am sure that they will meet with the response which they deserve."

War-Time Crosswords

FORTY-NINE READERS GET CHEQUES

THE ADJUDICATION COMMITTEE DECIDED THAT THE MOST MERITORIOUS ANSWERS ON ONE SQUARE (ON RIGHT) WERE THOSE SUBMITTED BY:

Mr. W. S. Casserley, Keslee, Fenchons-lane, Maidstone.
Mr. T. S. Catterall, 41, Meadowside, Lancaster.
Mr. L. Poulton, 261, Sydenham-rd., Sydenham, S.E.26.
Mr. E. Wilson, 71, Galveston-rd., Putney, S.W.

Subject to the terms and conditions of the competition, these competitors share the £750 first prize and will each receive a cheque for £187 10s.



Monica Jean Waldeck, of North Finchley, aged only fifteen years, and already the winner of several beauty and bathing competitions, has now become bathing beauty of Brixton.

The Voice Of The Prophet

WIFE: My husband won't go to a public shelter. He says he must have his beer, and if he took a bottle to the shelter someone would want a drink.

Wife: I am sure our troubles would be over if you ordered my husband to obey me.

Wife: My husband can never say I have demanded money from him. I just suggest it would be a good thing if he gave me a little to spend.

Solicitor: I understand women talk to each other over the fences more on washing days than at any other time.

Woman: That's the only opportunity we get to find out what new underwear our neighbours have bought.

He said then that he would suppress political parties.—B.U.P.

INVASION!

Here's What Japs Think

Tokyo, Saturday.

MASAMORI TIO, one of Japan's best-known naval commentators, today declared that Germany would never be able to land troops in England while Britain commanded the sea, and asserted that Hitler's air power was not strong enough to win that command.—A.P.

"ONE-DAY WEEKS"

PARLIAMENT meets again on Thursday after 13 days' holiday. This will be the first of several "one-day weeks," but much work will be crowded into it.

The Commons assemble at 2.45 p.m., and the Prime Minister has said that, "if necessary, a statement will be made on the war situation." This may be followed by a debate.

War-Time Crosswords

FORTY-NINE READERS GET CHEQUES

CROSSWORD No. 213

the runners-up prize of £250 will each receive £5 11s. 2d.

To help you achieve Crossword success, send for a copy of our Crossword journal. "The Competitor's World." Each issue contains extracts from the reasons for the Adjudication Committee's findings, useful winning advice, and eight entry squares.

A 6d P.O. (made payable to Odhams Press Ltd., and crossed /& Co.) sent to the Competition Department, 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4, will bring you a copy weekly for six weeks.

When writing, ask for particulars of our time, trouble and money saving Crossword entry vouchers. Turn to Page Eight for another £1,000 Competition.

As U.S. Sees It BRITONS WON'T BE RUFFLED

New York, Saturday.

THE stolid, difficult-to-ruffle John Bull family is becoming cheerfully resigned to the continuous Nazi "nuisance" raids.

That's the verdict of American newspaper correspondents, wiring from London to New York.

"Tens of thousands of inhabitants," said one message, "carried on normal activities with more or less unconcern, shopping or remaining at office desks, despite the cajoling of air raid wardens."

"Passengers on a suburban railway train cheered when they spotted the swastika on the flaming fuselage of a plane which had just missed hitting their train."

ANGRY LONDONERS

Rather than help to break the spirit of London's citizens, these "nuisance" raids have aroused their anger, especially, as one correspondent puts it, among those enjoying their tea in restaurants which are strict about patrons taking shelter.

These raids have naturally caused some interruption in the routine of this methodical city, this dispatch adds.

They have thrown the lunch-hours of shop girls out of gear, but, on the other hand—a good touch this—they have provided suburban husbands with a plausible excuse for being late home from the office.—Reuter.

"To Work For France"

PRETENDER BACKS PETAIN

Vichy, Saturday.

THE FRENCH PRETENDER, THE COMTE DE PARIS, WHO HAS TAKEN THE TITLE OF HENRY THE SIXTH FOLLOWING THE DEATH OF HIS FATHER, THE DUC DE GUISE, LAST SUNDAY, HAS PLEDGED HIS SUPPORT TO THE VICHY GOVERNMENT.

He has published his first proclamation from Larache, Morocco.

"As chief of the royal house of France, and the repository of royal traditions, I have firmly decided to work for French recovery and give it again a place in the world my ancestors were able to conquer," it said.

The French Pretender is thirty and has lived in exile all his life. Two years ago he declared that he was convinced that he would be recalled to the French throne one day.

He said then that he would suppress political parties.—B.U.P.

RED CROSS SHIPS NAIL AIR LIES

GERMANY'S intention to use 64 "Red Cross" ships to pick up her airmen who have been brought down at sea is perhaps the best comment on their official figures of their own losses.

In the last 14 days in all operations against Britain, the Germans admit only 161 planes lost.

Even Berlin does not deny that at least half of these came down on British soil, the B.U.P. air correspondent comments.

That leaves 80 planes in 14 days, an average of six planes a day down at sea.

Yet Germany, according to her own figures, wants 64 "rescue" ships for this small quota.

"CO-OP." SPITFIRE
The 60,000 employees of the C.W.S. are to contribute to a Spitfire fund, which will extend over one month. Weekly collections will be made.

Collecting Fares In The Blackout Had Its Effect On Me

Trolley Bus Conductor Is Now "AS FIT AS EVER"

Thanks To YEAST-VITE

Brand Tonic
Ipswich, April 15th, 1940.

Dear Sirs,
After what your wonderful Yeast-Vite tablets have done for me, I feel it my duty to let you know how they made a new man of me, and enabled me to carry on with my work.

I am a trolley bus conductor. For this work, running up and down the stairs, one needs to feel fit and well, especially under wartime conditions. Working and collecting fares in the blackout conditions had their effect on me. I suffered with terrible headaches, my nerves gave way, and I felt fit for nothing. I tried various medicines but with no result.

After seeing one of your advertisements, I decided to try a bottle of your tablets. I shall never regret doing this. Today at 42 years of age I feel as fit as ever, thanks to Yeast-Vite.

I would like to tell everyone what Yeast-Vite has done for me.

Yours faithfully,
(Sgd.) Mr. A. V. G.

NURSE'S PRAISE

Batham, S.W.17.
July 27th, 1940.

Dear Sirs,
I have recommended your Yeast-Vite tablets to many patients, and have noticed a great improvement in their condition... another friend and myself have also derived great benefit from them.

(Sgd.) D. P. S.R.N.

Yeast-Vite is an accurate, scientific combination of pure medicinal yeast (Saccharomyces Cerevisiae), especially rich in Vitamin B, and other wonderful tonic ingredients as prescribed by leading specialists. It is therefore a QUICK acting tonic, so successful that we make the following fair-play offer. If you suffer from Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Nerves, indigestion, Sleeplessness, Constipation, simply obtain a 1/3 bottle at once. If you don't feel better QUICKLY, return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite Ltd., Watford, within one month of purchase and your money will be refunded at once and in full. Sold everywhere at 6d., 1/3, 2/6 and 5/6.

Accept This Offer!

Here's the badge of boys and girls Whose teeth are firm & white as pearls

ONLY 6d A TIN



The symbol of healthy teeth is Macleans, the Solid Dentifrice used by countless children because its flavour is so pleasant, and chosen by so many parents because the big 6d. tin is such good value. Buy each of your kiddies a tin of his own, and write his name in the space provided.

Every meat meal needs a dash on Now that rattons are the fashion

SAYS Mavis O'key - the Sauce Boy

OK

THE SAUCE THAT DOES YOU GOOD

BRITISH 'ASPRO'

A National Health Asset!

'ASPRO' as a British Household Medicine has proved itself a National Health Asset, because it saves loss of time through illness, thus enabling employees to keep in full time work with production at a maximum. 'ASPRO' quickly dispels pain—it acts as a solvent of Uric Acid, and has innumerable uses in removing the cause of many complaints. Proof is evidenced by heavy correspondence continuously arriving from all parts of the British Isles, with expressions of thanks to 'ASPRO' for its alleviation of human suffering. These letters are sincere and honest. We include as many as space permits in each 'ASPRO' announcement, because such unasked-for evidence is indisputable—it tells the story of 'ASPRO' as a National Health Asset better than any words we print.

Read What 'ASPRO' does and Why it is a WORLD SUCCESS!

'ASPRO' ENABLED HIM TO WORK

Sir,
I have suffered with my head and could not sleep at night which prevented me from going to work. I tried taking 'ASPRO' and after taking them I found relief and I can say without fear I shall never be without them. I am only a labourer and can't afford to lose time which I did before taking your 'ASPRO' and I can say I am a different man through taking them. To-day I may say I recommended them to all my mates and also friends.
I remain, Yours truly,
H. M. HOWELL.

'I USE 'ASPRO' MYSELF'—SAYS DOCTOR

Dear Sirs,—I find that 'ASPRO' does all that you claim for it, and I recommend it with confidence. I have tried it in cases of simple neuralgia where it acts like a charm. I have also found it to be efficacious in cases of rheumatism, neuritis and common colds and frequently use it myself for sleeplessness, lumbago and headache.
Yours faithfully,
(Signed)
M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., D.P.H.
(Name withheld for professional reasons).

ALWAYS CARRIES 'ASPRO' TABLETS IN HER BAG

Ngamotu Road,
Dear Sir,
I have practised midwifery for years so I feel I am able to write of 'ASPRO' with experience. Fifteen years ago I was using other tablets then tried 'ASPRO' and found them excellent, so have never carried any other tablets since then in my bag. I take 'ASPRO' myself for headaches, nervousness and biliousness; also never fail to recommend 'ASPRO' to all my friends as a wonderful tablet to keep in the house, to be used in time of sickness.
Yours faithfully,
S. O. (Mrs.).

KEEP 'ASPRO' HANDY FOR INSTANT ACTION AGAINST—Headaches—Sleeplessness—Nerve Strain—Colds—Hay Fever—Rheumatism—Aches & Pains—Summer Chills—Heat Discomfort

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetylsalicylic Acid, that has ever been known in Medical Science, and its claim is based on its superiority.
Made in England by ASPRO LIMITED, Slough, Bucks. Slough 22381
No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formulae.

ALL LEADING CHEMISTS AND STORES STOCK & DISPLAY ASPRO

3:6 1/3 26

DON'T LEAVE IT—GET YOUR COAL ORDERED now!

There may be transport difficulties when the cold weather starts. So be prepared—get your Winter Coal and Coal ordered now. Your merchant will deliver it as soon as he possibly can. Don't be disappointed if you cannot get your usual kind of Coal—there are other qualities equally as good. Start saving fuel, too. Here are four hints:—

- 1 Sift and use all cinders.
- 2 Insulate (i.e. wrap with felt or suitable material) hot water pipes and tanks to retain heat.
- 3 Clean dampers and, if possible, get pipes and boilers scaled.
- 4 Use hot water boiler only on days when it is really required.

ONCE YOUR CELLAR IS FULL... KEEP IT FULL!

Issued by the Ministry of Information for the Mines Department

EUROPE UNDER THE NAZI TERROR

Hypnotised and paralysed by a mingling of music and machine-guns, the scattered kingdom of Norway was conquered by a lullaby indeed. But after the music comes the dynamite. And here, based on material drawn from authentic sources, is the inside story of the Northern Nightmare now the mailed fist has been withdrawn from the velvet glove and the Hun stands revealed in all his callous brutality.



Nazi bands played popular songs as they marched through the streets of Oslo, inset: Quisling, the man who betrayed Norway.

BAND WAGGON VICTORY!

lullaby for the poor Norwegians, a lullaby which continued long enough for them to obtain a firm grip on the capital and then to meet, with the confidence that came from reinforcements pouring in from the Fatherland, the resistance of the hastily formed Norwegian army.

The fighting of Elverum and the flight of King Haakon and his government was the rude awakening after the lullaby—the morning after the night before, as it were.

Truly a sorry story, which must be briefly told with in a newspaper. A story which really began about the end of 1936, when the Nazi Minister, Dr. Brauer, with unlimited funds at his disposal, began a campaign of bribery and corruption which involved officials all over the country.

There were German spies in every Norwegian port; hardly a Consul, in places like Bergen, Trondheim, Narvik, Stavanger, Christiansund, even as far north as Tromsø, was not engaged in espionage.

They just stood there and gaped, a quarter of a million of them, hypnotised and paralysed by the mingling of music and machine-guns. What they were listening to, in effect, was a Nazi lullaby for Norway.

Came Thursday in this fanciful mixture of tragedy and farce. German transports—those that had escaped the batteries now silenced lower down the Christiania fjord—began coming into the city docks, crammed with soldiers.

Battalion after battalion marched down the gangway, formed up on the stone-paved roads outside, and stood there with all their equipment neatly piled in front of them, awaiting the order to move into Oslo.

And then, at the crucial time, they started that all-too-familiar Nazi technique—the allegations of non-neutrality, lying charges that the Allies were about to land in Norway, just the same as was done with Holland and Belgium a few weeks afterwards.

Foreign Minister, Kohlt, the Foreign Minister, was earnestly declaring that Norway favoured neither one nor the other of the belligerents. He might as well have saved his breath, for Hitler had marked down the people who live in the land of forests and fords.

In his discriminating eyes they were truly Nordic, Aryan to the core. They were also handily situated for a descent upon Britain, and they also constituted Lebensraum for a race whose salient characteristics are greed and envy.

But lull them first; sing them to sleep with a sweet lullaby and perhaps a rousing chorus or two—not one of those vulgar tunes like hanging out the washing or the Siegfried Line, but a good hearty song such as "Roll out the Barrel" with all its suggestion of barrels of beer and what not.

Now we must deal with the reverse side of this "joyful" picture—the unpleasant things that rapidly began to happen after Mendelsohn's modern Spring Song had died away.

A month of bitter fighting, thousands of dead German, Norwegian, British, French and other races, and the Nazi could say to himself: "Norway is mine."

Narvik was still being attacked by the warships of Britain and France, the ports on the western coast were being ceaselessly bombed by the great machines that flew over from the Scottish aerodromes.

By PIERS ENGLAND

lously attired major got up to ask a girl who had taken his fancy to dance with him, to find her stare him straight in the face and leave the room.

Unwelcome! What was the matter with these dull-witted creatures? Did they not understand the great honour that was being done them?

Even their mighty Commander-in-Chief, General von Falkenhorst, had been grossly insulted at the Continental by a Norwegian lady he had known in days gone by.

He had gone up to the table where she was dining with some friends and cheerily asked her what she was doing there—with not an evil thought in his bullet head.

"And what are you doing here?" he asked. "Here?" she replied, a remark that didn't fully penetrate his brain for some time, as he stood there with an ingratiating smile.

The General hardly knew then suddenly he flushed, bowed stiffly, and departed.

Norway is a country with a history. It is the traditional home of the Vikings; one of its ancient rulers, Harald Hadrada, thought fit to invade England in 1066.

The old Saxons killed him at Stamford Bridge, a Yorkshire village on the Derwent, about nine miles from York.

Over a period of many centuries Norway was continually invaded by Sweden and Denmark. In 1814 the country was formally ceded to the Swedes, a state of affairs which existed, with great dissatisfaction on the part of the Norwegians, until the Union was broken by mutual consent.

In 1905 the Crown of Norway was offered to Prince Charles of Denmark, a member of the famous Glücksburg family, which has given so many rulers to Europe.

Simple, kind-hearted folk were these rulers of Norway, as democratic in their ways as the Norwegian people themselves. The King was hunted and bombed from one end of the country to another; he was at Narvik with the Anglo-Norwegian forces when the graver state of war brought about by the invasion of the Lowlands made it necessary for the Allies to abandon any further hostilities in his unhappy kingdom.

The King is now in London, staying at Buckingham Palace and regularly in consultation with his government.

The Nazis were deprived of the vastly valuable plunder that might have been theirs, the 4,000,000 tons of merchant shipping that traded all over the world.

The Norwegian whaling fleet has also eluded them; all the Nazis can do is to seize the products of the country ready to hand.

Already, then, the spectre of

What do the inhabitants think about it? More disgraceful ingratitude was never known. All through the Great War and right up to last summer, thousands of German children were invited to Norway for their holidays.

Pale, wretched-looking boys and girls, the product of Hitlerism, arrived in King Haakon's land to live with the farmers and go back home weeks afterwards brown and chubby. They took little parcels of food home with them.

German men and women are sweeping over the country like a cloud of locusts buying up the food, insolently tendering Reichsmarks and even their filthy lead money which has no value at all.

It does not contain a single particle of silver, this debased currency. You could buy it by the pound and it would be worth two pence.

There are British prisoners of war being detained in Norway in gross contravention of custom. They are being held at Bergen and Trondheim on the top floor of hotels, kept in what is practically solitary confinement, and told that if their people choose to bomb the towns they will have to undergo the risk.

Several naval officers are confined in this way, and no news of their fate can be obtained through the usual channels—the Red Cross authorities at Geneva.

Trade is dead, except for those Germans who keep coming and going. Hordes of soldiers arrive via Stockholm, young lads, most of them, who are billeted in public buildings and wander about Oslo for days until they disappear as mysteriously as they come.

Many of them, in fact, are little more than children.

They all carry cameras and they tell any Oslo man who can understand their language that they are part of the invading army of England.

"We are the glider men," is their explanation.

Asked what will happen to them if they should encounter the British Fleet, they gravely reply that it has already been sunk. All they have to fear are a few aeroplanes, and of those their Messerschmitts will easily take care.

Cannon fodder they have never heard of.

So here in this scattered northern kingdom, inhabited by no more than 3,000,000 people, there are innumerable anxious faces to be seen.

Bergen, their principal port, is closed to the outer world; the cargo steamers, the country's main source of revenue, which traded to the four ends of the globe, have gone.

The great fishing fleets from Trondheim and Stavanger rarely venture out, and the prosperous shipbuilding trade, Norway's pride and joy, is at a standstill for want of steel.

The German has confiscated it all, the copper, the rubber stocks, and anything else that can be used in place of his substitutes. They would also put an ersatz King on the throne if they could have their way, and they are trying to persuade the Storting to pass a law to that effect.

SWEETENS CHILD'S SOUR STOMACH IN FIVE MINUTES

Mother! You'll be positively amazed how quickly a little Milk of Magnesia sweetens a stomach made sour and sick by too much rich food. Milk of Magnesia overcomes the sour acidity the moment it reaches the stomach. That sick, ill feeling quickly passes away and in no time the little one is as lively as a cricket. Then—Milk of Magnesia moves the bowels and relieves the symptoms of the offending bile and undigested food which have made the child ill. At the first sign of sickness just give Milk of Magnesia and nip the attack in the bud. Get Milk of Magnesia today and have it handy. 1/3 and 2/6 (treble quantity). Also Milk of Magnesia brand tablets, 6d., 1/-, 2/- and 3/6. Obtainable everywhere. Be quite sure it is Milk of Magnesia.

Milk of Magnesia is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.—Advt.

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- 4 Side fastening 5. Corsetette.
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Please state which required.

Every breath and every movement brings into play the gentle massaging action of the corseting fabric of this corset. Scientifically perforated for ventilation, it controls urinary curves, reduces waist by balance by return or in 5 equal monthly instalments. It controls urinary curves, reduces waist by balance by return or in 5 equal monthly instalments. It controls urinary curves, reduces waist by balance by return or in 5 equal monthly instalments.

Send P.O. for deposit, giving name, address, and size of bust, waist, hips, etc. Special Brochure Reduced Corsetry or other kind of underwear for men and women. Rupture of Biceps etc. sent free. Advt.

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IF YOUR BREATH HAS A SMELL YOU CAN'T FEEL WELL

Unless 2 pints of bile juice flow from your liver into your bowels every day, your movements get hard and constipated and your food decays unnaturally in your 3 feet of bowels. This decay causes poisons all over your body every six minutes. It makes you gloomy, grouchy and no good for anything.

Your friends smell this decay coming out of your mouth and call it bad breath. Laxatives and mouth washes help a little, but you must get at the cause. Take Carters Little Liver Pills. They get those 2 pints of bile flowing freely and then you feel on the "up and up." Ask for Carters Little Liver Pills and get what you ask for. 1/3 and 3/-.

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Don't let your rupture make you a weakling. Don't let your rupture make you a weakling. Don't let your rupture make you a weakling.

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In addition to Zam-Buk Ointment for external piles, you can also obtain Zam-Buk for internal piles. Ask your chemist for Zam-Buk. Ask your chemist for Zam-Buk. Ask your chemist for Zam-Buk.

CURES PILES

What do I do...

if I have no shelter for myself and family?

I know that in my house there is one room which provides reasonable protection against the dangers of air attack, but that protection can be improved. So the first thing I do—today if possible—is to buy a book (price 3d.) called "YOUR HOME AS AN AIR RAID SHELTER," which tells me how to choose the best place in the house and how to improve it. I can get this book at any Post Office, order it from any newsagent or (by sending 4d. in stamps) obtain it direct from H.M. Stationery Office, Kingsway, London, W.C.2. I do it now because the safety of my family and myself may depend on my action.

Cut this out—and keep it!

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Make certain of keeping a box handy! With Zam-Buk you are not only prepared for the quick, clean healing of cuts, bruises, scalds and other injuries, but with a proved remedy for eczema, rashes, pimples, insect bites, impetigo, poisoned wounds, ulcers, bad legs, etc.

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'NERVES'

PROVED PRESCRIPTION SUCCEEDS

Where Others Fail. Brain Fat, Depression, Debility, Irritability, Lassitude, Neurasthenia, Nervous Breakdown, Lack of Concentration, Lost Vitality, Ragged Nerves, Sleeplessness, etc., are conditions of mind, not diseases. "SHADPHOS" Brand Tonic Tablets contain eight concentrated tonics to nourish and rejuvenate your nervous system. They make you feel brighter in an hour, and a new man or woman in two days! Absolutely harmless. Price: 1/6, 1/3, 5/6 and 6/6 either by post or from your nearest chemist, including all branches of Boots, Taylors and Timothy Whites. The Shadphos Booklet on "Nerve Troubles" (No. 323), Price 2d., post free.

FREE TRIAL OFFER (By Post only). For a limited period only we will send readers of this paper who have not tried this remedy TWO 1/2-packets for the price of one. If after trying you are not completely satisfied, return the packet and your money will be refunded in full. Send 1/- to-day, with this advertisement, asking for "Shadphos" Tonic Tablets, No. 678. SHADPHOS PRESCRIPTION TABLETS, LTD. (Incl. 1/-, 1/3, 5/6, 6/6, plus postage).

Keep all the Family HAPPY! PLAY RILEY BILLIARDS 9% DOWN brings delivery of a Riley Home Billiard Table, 7 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Carr. paid. Balance monthly. Buy NOW before prices increase. A size for any room. Write for Art List. E. J. RILEY, Ltd. LEE WORKS, ACCRINGTON. (Incl. 1/-, 1/3, 5/6, 6/6, plus postage).

CAVALCADE OF THE RAF

By MARK PRIESTLEY

"Their names shall be familiar in our mouths as household words..." So said Shakespeare of Britain's heroes of another age. But though names of our modern heroes may be less familiar, their gallant deeds stand forth weaving a new and glittering chapter in 'Arabian Nights of the Air.' And here for the first time, in this new series which begins today, is told the thousand-and-one amazing stories of the R.A.F. which the modest heroes themselves have so far refused to tell.

NOT long ago, just before the war, it was a derelict country house, one of the stately homes of England estate agents couldn't sell. Now the ancestral park outside has been transformed into one of the camouflaged new aerodromes of fighting Britain.

Workshops and oil reservoirs are hidden in the trees. Where one of the rakes of Georgian days whipped up his horses there is now a stretch of tarmac where aeroplanes stand waiting.

In the converted lounge, behind the gas-screens, keen-eyed, firm-lipped young men are waiting—playing bridge or Chinese Checkers; one desultorily strums a grand piano. When the wing-commander comes in, he waves them back to their chairs. They seem then scarcely to notice him, but as he nods here... and there... one—two—three—four youngsters follow him out.

The strum of the piano goes on. Against the refrain of "Begin the Beguine" you hear the bids of the bridge quartette.

May be it will be their turn in ten minutes, maybe in an hour, maybe not until tomorrow. They are the new heroes of the world, the few to whom so many owe so much. They suck sugar candies and rain destruction down on Germany.

They bite into chewing-gum, and swear... and swear... in the loneliness of the sky and against yet another Messer.

Heroes Who Thrill Mankind

Their average age is little more than 22. They empty their pockets of paper and then straddle a ladder into machines absurdly named "Lulu" or "Jezebel" or "Claudette Colbert."

Then off they go, maybe minelaying in the paths of Nazi submarines, perhaps to pit their skill and nerves against intruders above our shores.

They have, often as not, fought through ice or air that has scant oxygen. They are being winded by gales, dazzled by the coloured searchlights over Nuremberg, knocked dizzy by the blast of their own exploding bombs.

Sometimes they find their teeth chattering as they near their target, perhaps a series of blast furnaces which have been patched up again in the Ruhr. These men are thrilling mankind, yet they tell themselves they're scared stiff.

It takes a psychopath to know that teeth-chatter is caused by sheer nervous anxiety to do the job thoroughly.

Back in the mess the boys call heroism bunk. When they find that special squadron friends have not returned it's a point of honour scarcely to bat an eyelid.

Not long ago an R.A.F. bomber flight were given the task of bombing an enemy

bridge. Four bomber captains gave their crews careful instructions before the take-offs. They looked at the grand-scale photographic maps which other R.A.F. men had constructed. The bridge was considered important, and a special model had been made. Every man of the four selected planes studied that cardboard toy from every angle.

A lot depended on that bridge. If it was left standing, fresh supplies could be taken by direct route to Nazi aerodromes in France.

The German raiders would have a "no waiting" order from Berlin. In allotted turn they would be over England. Damage might be done, lives lost... and all because of a bridge.

Wall Of Searchlights

The Nazis, too, recognised its importance. Scarcely were the sixteen men of the R.A.F. in sight of their objective than they found themselves flying into a wall of searchlights.

Tracer shells splashed through the sky. The planes changed course, swooped upwards, and swooped down again from another angle. Bombs plumed downward, and missed.

Keyed up to the importance of their mission, the airmen had been over the A.A. fire began to be withering, and it was obvious that Jerry was on his toes.

In face of this fire, the four carried out an agreed scheme and parted company. First one, then another was to attack from a different direction.

They returned safely, but as they sat around the deal table of the Interrogation and Intelligence Officer and answered his shrewd questions, they began to grow less and less sure of their success.

Had any man seen a division of the bridge? No, the lights had been too glaring.

The next night they went out again, with the same target. They found themselves in the midst of a hammer-and-tongs battle. Jerry was truly taking no chances.

The four British bombers, loaded and slow, brought down nine German fighters... but still failed to get the bridge.

Six more times that night they tried to hit the target and six more times they were repulsed by overwhelming enemy odds.

The world has discovered by now that it takes a lot to drive away the R.A.F., but sometimes as many as 30 Germans were buzzing round the tails of the determined four.

The next night a deputation approached the wing-commander. "Can we please finish off the bridge tonight?" they begged.

Permission was given. Every one of the sixteen volunteers must have known that he would again have to face formidable opposition, and that the bridge could be conquered only at the cost of supreme sacrifice.

Beyond that, no man knows what happened. None returned to tell the tale. The German planes that must have been lost in the battle are among the great uncounted.

Yet, in the mess, the four

bomber officers were henceforth disregarded. It was simply said of them that they had "given up flying."

That is the telling jest which the men of the R.A.F. fling in the face of death. They say, slangily, "Brownie collected a packet at Hamm!" or "Molly bought it, old boy!"

Sometimes, however, these terse obituaries of brave men prove premature. Flying-Officer A. D. Pantom, D.F.C., was said by some of his mess-mates to have written himself off when he failed to return from a photographic reconnaissance.

When last seen, he had been surrounded by Messerschmitts and in a blazing plane crash.

Somehow Pantom and his wounded air-gunner dragged the unconscious observer from the inferno. The Nazis left them for dead or else to the tender mercies of the German ground troops not far away, but the R.A.F. never says die.

The open method of warfare then being tried in the Low Countries by the German High Command favoured them and they reached Brussels in safety after a nightmare journey of 24 hours.

The wounds of the observer and gunner were dressed. With some surprise, Pantom found that he, too, was going to be put in bandages.

Until then, he had scarcely noticed the serious burns on his face.

Another Fighter Command pilot had been "dead" for nearly a fortnight before he went out to celebrate his return to life by bringing down two more enemy aircraft.

His name had been removed from the squadron list and his family had asked for his mess-bills to be paid up.

He had baled out, of course, before his machine crashed, but he might well have become a prisoner of war save for the luck of the air.

Friendly peasants had given him clothes and directed him to the coast.

On the way he was stopped by German soldiers whose Flemish was no better than his, and searched.

Not altogether satisfied, they held him prisoner for further questioning, placing him in a hut under guard.

He escaped as a dog might have done—by burrowing under the boards. Then he marched 35 miles a night to the coast and rowed across the Channel in a borrowed rowboat.

Half-way across he lost one of the oars. With a penknife, he whittled through the other to make it of shorter length and then used it as a paddle, canoe-fashion.

Then there's the pilot whom I must call Smithy because he bluntly refuses to allow his name to be published, and eschews heroics as blunty as all the other boys of the R.A.F. breed.

One officer of Smithy's flight came home from a little affair in Belgium and mentioned in his combat report that he had seen Smithy land in a field.

The I.O. plucked his lips. "Too bad!" said he.

At that moment Smithy strolled in. Attacked by six fighters, and realising that his engine was holed, he had indeed landed.

Bomber crews of the R.A.F. have a look at a map before starting the run.

terminal telephone) until he was hit in the head and collapsed.

Then a sheet of flame swept round the cockpit and fire snapped at the plane.

Black smoke pouring from the exhaust served to blind the enemy planes following what might have been Pantom's death-dive.

Down he side-slipped, with his own ammunition exploding somewhere behind him, threatening with every instant to blow the plane apart.

Only pilots who have experienced it know the calm insanity of a crash dive. At the last moment, Flying-Officer Pantom straightened out, but the landing tore away the under-carriage and sent the wild flames leaping higher.

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He cruised around for over ten minutes," said Smithy. "I thought they'd spotted my aircraft."

When the enemy drew away he examined his aircraft. Two small holes in the engine had drained the petrol and oil.

Smithy thinks it was just his luck that day that he had no chewing-gum. He had to walk to the nearest town to buy some, and began chewing it steadily as he bought motor-car petrol and oil at a garage and persuaded some men to help him carry it to the aeroplane.

By the time they had walked back, the chewing-gum was tacky. Plugged into the holes it set like cement.

With his fuel replenished, Smithy waved to his helpers and beat it for home.

The "R" of the R.A.F. could assuredly stand for "resourceful" if it did not stand for "Royal." One pilot was in a scrap when he found his engine on fire.

It is tricky to take to a parachute at 300 miles an hour with the added chance of being machine-gunned by one's adversaries if there is any hitch.

So the pilot calmly turned his machine upside down, pulled the pin from his belt at the crucial moment and dropped from the plane.

Another airman took up a Spitfire on a test flight the other day. In the clouds beneath him he spotted three Heinkels.

His machine, being under test, carried no armament. The pilot himself had not so much as a revolver.

He could reasonably have gained height and made off to summon help.

He might even have dived to gain cover in the clouds for himself.

Instead, he dived and drew circles round the Heinkels. Climbing and diving again and again on their tails, defeating all their scared attempts to make for home, he gradually shoofed them towards his base.

The ground staff could scarcely believe their eyes when they saw what was happening. Other machines went swiftly to the rescue and two of the Heinkels were brought down before the third managed to make a getaway.

"Not so bad for a test flight!" modestly wisecracked the pilot responsible.

NEXT SUNDAY: WHEN THE BOYS BALE OUT.

WHAT SAY YOU?

1.—It's the name of a small town in Alaska; it's the surname of one of the world's greatest film stars. Name it.

2.—It's a variety of succulent, spiny plants; it's generally found in desert regions; it stores up water in its stem to carry it through periods of excessive drought. Name it.

3.—It's the name of a county in the province of Leinster; it's the title of an earl who took a prominent part in the institution of Empire Day. Name it.

4.—It's the name of a well-known Old Testament character; he was a victim of leprosy; he was cured by dipping himself in Jordan seven times. Name him.

5.—It's a burlesque imitation; it's a ridiculous misrepresentation; it's a word of eight letters. Name it.

6.—It's a boot coming up to the knees and cut away behind it; it's the title name of a great British soldier. What is it?

7.—It's a word borrowed from the Spanish; it's a short mid-day sleep. Name it.

8.—It's that which has been left of a larger quantity; it's the remainder; it's a scrap; it's a fragment. Name it.

9.—It's an evergreen, white-flowered shrub; it's largely used for hedges. Name it.

10.—It's a kind of light; it's a type of beam; it's a variety of stone. Name it.

11.—It's a broken-down horse; it's an old woman; it's a kind of mineral. Name it.

12.—It's one who rises up against established government or authority; it's a rebel; it's a word of nine letters. What is it?

ANSWERS TO TEASERS IN PAGE TEN.



What should be your war-time nightcap?

FOR one reason or another, almost all of us have an extra strain to bear nowadays.

You may be working overtime: this imposes a physical and a nervous strain upon you. If, like so many people these days, you have also to endure emotional stress

you have a further burden. And all of us have to armour ourselves against the general war "nerviness" that crops up now and then in the form of short-tempered irritability, or acute tiredness.

Let Horlicks help you to get good, truly restorative sleep tonight. Make it your regular nightcap, and see how it helps you stand the strain. For when you get the good sleep and the extra nourishment that Horlicks gives, you will be able to take both work and worry in your stride. Start tonight! Prices are the same as pre-war from 2/- Mixers from 6d. At chemists and grocers.

You will find that, after a cup of hot Horlicks last thing, you get the deep, sound sleep that is truly restorative. Unlike stimulants, which naturally tend to aggravate wakefulness, Horlicks has a soothing and quietening effect. In addition, Horlicks has the advantage of being highly nourishing, and so easy to digest that it puts no strain on the stomach during sleep. Horlicks is made from wheat, malted barley and pure full-cream milk—one of the best "protective" foods.

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EMERGENCY STORE

The keeping qualities of Horlicks, combined with those already referred to, make it one of the most valuable of all foods for the emergency store cupboard. Even after it has been opened, Horlicks will keep in perfect condition if the screw-top is firmly replaced on the bottle. This is a great advantage, especially when you remember that Horlicks contains milk, is naturally sweet and is therefore very valuable in an emergency.

In order to ensure that a supply of Horlicks will always be available for people in emergency, depots have been established at 50 strategic points throughout the country. Large stocks of Horlicks are safely stored at these depots and will be drawn on whenever necessary.

HORLICKS

DRY SCALP makes hair dull, lifeless

RHEUMATISM

"Thought collar-bone broken"

It is well known that Rheumatism tends to attack the most vital joints and muscles—in the shoulders, knees, elbows, etc. A sudden attack can make every movement sheer agony.

"Two years ago," says Mr. G. Smith, of Fordingham, "I got a sharp pain in my right shoulder while digging in the garden. It was so bad I thought I had broken my collar-bone. But it turned out to be Rheumatism and for three weeks I could not lift my arm to do anything."

"I then started taking Fynnon Salt. After the first few doses the pain went and now I would not be without Fynnon if it cost twice as much. It keeps me free from pain and as fit as a fiddle!"

The mineral elements of Sodium, Potassium and Lithium, etc., which have made certain Spa Waters world-famous, are the active elements of Fynnon Salt. One teaspoonful in a tumbler of water every morning is Nature's own recipe for the speedy relief of Rheumatism. It "tones" liver and kidneys, rids away poisons and acid waste and makes you feel years younger. Large tin, 1/3. New Trial Size, 6d.—Adv.

USE THIS HAIR DRESSING THAT ENDS DRY SCALP

DRY SCALP makes your hair dull, lifeless. Scum and dandruff follow. Premature baldness may result. "Vaseline" Hair Tonic is specially made to end dry scalp. Every morning gently massage your scalp with this hair-dressing. It makes the scalp healthier, the hair stronger. Get a bottle today. 1/6, 2/6, 3/6.

—Vaseline— HAIR TONIC

P.S. Don't forget to use "Vaseline" Soapless Shampoo, 4d. a packet. 12511

Wideawake watch-dog!

Bess is a "plus" dog, trustworthy, fit, never scratches, never sulks. What a dog! What a friend!... And all because master conditions her every day with Bob Martin's—the famous powders which by purifying the blood, lift her to the highest possible level of canine fitness. So remember—once Bob Martin's once a day will make your dog a "plus" dog with better health, better coat, better spirits.

From all chemists and dog-food shops in packets 6d. and 1/-.

BOB MARTIN'S Condition Powders



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Millions Earning More

WAGES UP £370,000,000

Jack Goes Behind Bar

TRUST THE NAVY TO DELIVER THE GOODS—EVEN TO SERVING DRINKS IN A BOMBED PUBLIC-HOUSE.

There seemed no sign of life in a South East Coast town yesterday during an air raid alarm. It had been badly hit by a bomb in a previous Nazi raid.

The traveller was about to go away when a jolly voice came from the saloon "Come right in. Business as usual." Behind the bar a sailor began serving drinks to Navy and Mercantile Marine men.

As he served each customer he showed down to a dug-out in the public-house cellar, where the barmaid had taken refuge.

He roared out the order and her piping voice replied announcing the price, which the sailor promptly rang up on the cash register, and then handed the customer his change.

Guided by this form of "remote control" the sailor was able to pull the right pumps for each order—pitter, mild or old—and also to serve the various beers in the proper glasses.

WORKLESS WILL ALSO GET "RISE"

BY OUR INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

WAGES ARE GOING UP. AND UNEMPLOYMENT ASSISTANCE PAY WILL ALSO BE INCREASED SOON.

Unofficial figures compiled by Mr. Bevin show that since the beginning of the war, 14,000,000 people have had increases totalling £120,000,000 a year.

A million munition workers in the engineering and allied trades are now applying for a rise of £30,000,000 a year, and several other industries are asking the National Arbitration Board to give a verdict on their claims.

Brassworkers, printers, co-operative insurance employees, wool operatives and several classes of municipal workers have been before the Board during the past week.

The £120,000,000 increase shown by the official figures does not indicate the full extent to which

workers' pay packets have increased since the war began.

At least another £50,000,000 has been obtained by farm workers, civil servants, municipal employees and certain clerical workers whose wages are not included in the Ministry of Labour's statistics.

Another £100,000,000 has been earned by people who were unemployed before the war began.

A further £100,000,000 has been earned in overtime by munition workers and others for whom the "Go to it" appeal of Mr. Herbert Morrison meant working twelve hours a day and sometimes all day on Saturday and Sunday as well.

The total extra money that has gone into the workers' pockets, therefore, is nearer £370,000,000.

The increase in Unemployment Assistance payments will be announced in a few days' time.

It will amount to a few shillings a week, to cover the increase in the cost of living since the last scale was fixed.

The people concerned are those who have exhausted their claim to statutory unemployment benefit, which means, generally speaking, those people who have been out of work for more than six months.



Boys from a Birmingham school doing holiday work in a forest have supplies sent up by teachers and their wives.

Rations Up!

"Dad" Officers In The Women's Army Girls Leaving A.T.S. In Drove

BY OUR MILITARY CORRESPONDENT

DEMAND FOR A CLEAN SWEEP IN THE PERSONNEL OF THE A.T.S. HIGHER COMMAND WILL BE MADE WHEN PARLIAMENT MEETS THIS WEEK. M.P.s HAVE RECEIVED MANY COMPLAINTS ABOUT THIS SERVICE. NOW, ITS INEFFICIENCY AND WASTE HAVE BEEN SCATHINGLY CONDEMNED BY THE SELECT COMMITTEE ON NATIONAL EXPENDITURE.

M.P.s will want to know—and this is not mentioned in the Select Committee's report—why 600 girls a month are leaving the A.T.S. by giving a fortnight's notice.

"Compassionate grounds" have been given as the reason by Mr. Anthony Eden, Secretary for War.

But M.P.s know of other reasons. Large numbers of girls have resigned because of their living conditions.

1.—Health broke down as a result of their living conditions.

2.—Medical services are in many places inadequate.

3.—Men's rations which they are allowed, though adequate in quantity, are unsuitable. Women are accustomed to having less meat than men, but more milk and fruit.

4.—Food is often badly cooked—this despite the fact that at least 10,000 A.T.S. girls have been enrolled as cooks.

Many of them have little idea of cooking—except in theory. Qualified cooks in many cases are having to work as scullery maids.

5.—Lack of opportunity of promotion to commissioned rank has disgusted them.

Hundreds of efficient women, accustomed in civil life to controlling staffs of girls in big industrial concerns, have to stay in the ranks and be told what to do by "social butterflies" who never did a day's work in their lives.

M.P.s will demand that confidential reports should be obtained on all A.T.S. officers to ascertain which of them are worth retaining.

GREECE CALLS UP ALL RESERVES

Athens, Saturday. WITH the call up of practically all her reserve officers under way and plans for general mobilisation ready, Greece today awaited new attacks and demands from Italy, at the session of the Albanian Parliament.

By September 11 the 1924 to 1928 classes of officers, as well as reserve officers of certain corps, 1928 to 1935 classes, report.

Observers say general mobilisation is possible in a few hours.

TAX FILLIP TO ROMANCE

Special to "The People"

THOUSANDS OF ENGAGED COUPLES ARE BUYING WEDDING RINGS SOME TIME BEFORE THE EVENT. THEY ARE ANTICIPATING THE PURCHASES TAX WHICH WILL COME INTO OPERATION IN A FEW WEEKS' TIME, AND WHICH WILL MAKE RINGS DEARER BY FIVE SHILLINGS IN THE POUND.

Jewellers say that wedding ring purchases are far in excess of normal, even when the present high marriage rate is taken into account.

A similar boom is being experienced in engagement rings, which will also be liable to the tax.

"I am selling 50 per cent. more rings than is usual," a West End jeweller said to "The People." And he added: "The Chancellor is speeding up romance on a large scale."

STRANGLER WOMAN: MAN IN COURT

Plymouth, Saturday. Reginald Guy Strange, twenty-four, of Raleigh-st., Plymouth, was remanded here today until September 12, charged with the murder of Beatrice Loveday Brown, twenty-three, same address.

Brown was found strangled by a stocking in the bedroom at her flat late on Thursday night.

After evidence of arrest, said: "I can trace my movements on that night."

No Food Shortage! CROPS NEAR THE RECORD

BY OUR AGRICULTURAL CORRESPONDENT
BRITAIN'S HARVEST, WHICH HAS NOW BEEN ALMOST GATHERED IN, HAS PROVED ONE OF THE BEST ON RECORD.

Wheat, in the greater part of the country, is yielding much more per acre than the average of the last five years. In addition, a million extra acres of wheat have been reaped compared with the pre-war figure.

OATS, though not giving a prolific yield per acre, extend over a much larger acreage than last year, and there is not likely to be any shortage of porridge, or of oats for feeding horses.

BARLEY is well above normal. POTATOES are yielding more per acre, and some scores of thousands of extra acres have been planted.

Despite this encouraging increase in our food production, farmers are being asked by the Government to increase their area under crops during the coming year by 2,000,000 acres.

They are being asked to grow extra wheat, oats, potatoes, sugar beet and mangolds, in that order of priority.

GERMAN BIRTHRATE
THE birth-rate has gone down by 25 per cent. in Germany since the time of Munich. German wives are refusing to bear children to act as bomb fodder for Hitler.

EXILED QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY MAIL

HUNDREDS of telegrams and congratulatory messages poured into the Dutch Legation in London yesterday for Queen Wilhelmina on her 60th birthday.

Personal messages, from relatives and close friends, went direct to the Queen at her British home in exile.

They include one from her daughter, Princess Juliana, in Canada, and one from the Earl of Athlone, Governor General of the Dominion, and the Countess of Athlone. The King and Queen sent a personal message.

OF COURSE, ADOLF!

The German Red Cross ships answer, in every respect, the requirements of The Hague Convention," the announcer added. "Germany will give the proper answer."—Reuter.

"If England carries out her threat of using armed force against German hospital ships," the announcer added, "Germany will give the proper answer."—Reuter.

PITY FOR PETAIN

Nazis Ridicule The "Old Beards"

Berlin, Saturday. THE PETAIN GOVERNMENT COMES UNDER THE LASH OF "DAS SCHWARZE KORPS," ORGAN OF THE NAZI S.S. ORGANISATION, TODAY.

"In his Cabinet, not only do the old beards rustle, the old bellies wobble, and the old silk hats shimmer, as carefully preserved symbols of a vanished epoch," the paper says.

"In his National Assembly there appear also the professedly blessed pleaders who already have prattled an entire people over the abyss."

There sits Reynaud, who has thrown a theatrical bandage over his swindler's face. There presides, in all seriousness, M. Herriot, a living monument to the fickle, indestructible party politics.

"The eyeglasses of the crafty Paul-Boncour glister there. There is the old Blum—it is hard to believe—talking like a Jew."

"And over all reigns Herr Laval, the new strong man."—A.P.

Wizard's Magic Planes!

New York, Saturday.

JOSEPH DUNNINGER, well-known magician, declared today he believed Britain was using secret equipment he invented for making planes invisible.—A.P.

ANOTHER WAR DEBT SETTLED!

WHILE serving with the Royal Warwickshire Regiment in Mesopotamia in 1918, H. J. Seager borrowed 30s. from a comrade, W. C. Timms.

After the war, the two soldiers, back in England, went their different ways, the matter of the 30s. unsettled.

Mr. Timms forgot all about the loan. Mr. Seager remembered. Now 22 years later, he has repaid the debt with 30s. added as interest.

Mr. Timms, who is on the Post Office staff at Coventry,

Ending Army's Woes FOOD SCANDAL TO BE PROBED

FOLLOWING MY DISCLOSURE LAST WEEK OF THE SCANDALS OF INADEQUATE FEEDING AND WASTE OF FOOD IN THE ARMY, THE SECRETARY FOR WAR HAS BEEN RECOMMENDED TO SET UP AT ONCE A COMMITTEE OF INQUIRY "TO INVESTIGATE THE WHOLE QUESTION OF THE FEEDING OF THE ARMY, BOTH HERE AND OVERSEAS, AND TO REPORT AT AN EARLY DATE."

The recommendation has been made to the War Office by the Select Committee of National Expenditure.

After listening to the grievances of the troops, the Committee decided that

Many of the men are not being adequately fed.

Rations are not being used to the best advantage.

I understand that Mr. Eden intends to adopt the recommendation of the Committee, and to set up the inquiry without delay.

Evidence will be taken from the Quartermaster-General's department, commanding officers, the troops, and canteen authorities.

CANADA SPEAKS

Mr. Mackenzie King, Prime Minister of Canada, is to broadcast from Canada a talk in the B.B.C. Home Service programme at 9.20 p.m. tomorrow.

"The People's" Secret Service News

WIDESPREAD disloyalty to Hitler has been found among leaders of the Nazi Party. Herr Hess has had more than a hundred of them arraigned before the special party court, with the result that they have been stripped of their offices, and in some cases sent to concentration camps and shot.

Their offence was that they had come to the conclusion that Hitler, by continuing his attempt to beat Britain, was dragging the Reich to disruption and revolution.

WHEN M. Laval met Herr Abetz, Nazi ambassador at large, in Paris, last week, he was told of the terms on which Hitler would refrain from occupying the remainder of France.

They were that Petain's France should range itself wholeheartedly behind Germany in the struggle against Britain, and that in addition to the 800 planes and certain warships that have been handed over, the French army now in Petain's area should be placed at Hitler's disposal so that it may be used against Britain.

The idea is that it should be sent to Africa and the Middle East, there to assist Mussolini's forces in "driving Britain out of Africa and Palestine."

Laval pleaded that the rank and file soldiers were still so pro-British that he did not think such a step possible. The German reply was "Do it, or we occupy the remainder of your country." Petain is now considering the ultimatum.

INTEREST has been aroused in Moscow by a copy of a German propaganda map now in the possession of the Foreign Commissariat in the Kremlin. It purports to show various communities of German people, and "German kultur," now scattered over other countries, and which it is sought to incorporate in the Reich.

These centres are marked in red on the map. The whole of the Ukraine is so marked, and another area on both sides of the Volga, 500 miles inside the Soviet border.

DR. GOEBBELS is doing his best to persuade the German people that Hitler is winning. Daily stories appear in the papers of how Britain is starving, how our aircraft factories have been smashed by bombs—the Spitfire factory is said to be one of them—and how Eire is in a state of revolt.

The serious feature about these stories, however, is that they are being cabled to papers in neutral countries, and in many cases are being used by them without any counterbalancing news from Britain.

Suicides are on the increase in Germany. One death out of every 20 now is a suicide—double the rate that prevailed before Hitlerism was introduced in the country.

THE number of people certified as lunatics in Germany has now risen to 500,000, and the authorities are troubled over finding accommodation for them.

Many of the patients are being sent back to their homes, or to work on the land. As a number of them are homicidal, murders are resulting.

MUSSOLINI has been informed by Hitler that Italy must subjugate all its economic activity to that of Germany.

The policy of the banks is to be dictated from Berlin. Italian exports are to be restricted to fit in with the German export scheme, and Germany will have first call on the output of Italian factories.

DR. SEYSS INQUART, the Nazi Gauleiter in Holland, has given orders for a "clean up" of the Roman Catholic Church. All priests and monks who do not undertake to preach Nazi-ism are to be put into concentration camps.

Dr. Goebbels has told all German newspapers to stop giving "dates" for the end of the war this year. Instead, they are to introduce the idea, gradually, that it will be necessary to go through another winter before victory can be assured.

PERSISTENT bombing of Kiel, Wilhelmshaven, Hamburg and the other ports at which they were being built has prevented Hitler from completing his second line fleet of U-boats.

But he has now borrowed twenty from Mussolini, and has put German officers and crews aboard them. The only Italians on board are a few technicians who understand the machinery.

French miners in the coal-fields of Lens and Bethune are showing a sullen unwillingness to produce coal for transport to Germany and Italy. Strikes are breaking out, and officers of the Gestapo are now being sent down mines to see that the men work non-stop.

5 Facts ABOUT INDIGESTION

Every man and woman should know the FACTS which this advertisement contains! They explain the Real Danger of Indigestion! And they show how the terrible agony of Stomach Pain can be overcome quickly, safely by all sufferers. READ THESE FACTS. Remember them. And—if your stomach is troubling you—TAKE THE RIGHT STEPS NOW.

IT'S A Fact

that Indigestion in its first stages is a simple upset due to excess acid in the Stomach, probably the effect of a heavy meal, overwork or worry. MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder settles simple Indigestion AT ONCE.

IT'S A Fact

that Indigestion leads to painful and distressing Heartburn, Palpitation, Heaviness, Flatulence, and Persistent Stomach Pain. These DANGER SIGNALS are speedily banished with MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder.

IT'S A Fact

serious Gastritis and Stomach Ulcer result from long neglected Indigestion. Constant Acidity irritates, inflames and eats into the Stomach lining, causing acute pain, perhaps Ulcer. This condition is prevented by taking MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder in time. Take a dose of MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder in a little water or milk at the first sign of Stomach Pain. Discomfort or Fullness! The effect is astounding! Burning pain subsides. Flatulence disperses. Heartburn disappears. Lustitude turns to Well-being and Energy. Repeat the dose after meals and you will very soon be the happy possessor of a MACLEAN BRAND DIGESTION.

MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder

From all chemists 1/3, 2/- & 5/- PER BOTTLE

MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Tablets

In Handy Pocket Time In Bottles 13 and 2-

Alex. C. Maclean

IT'S A Fact

that people from every part of the country write to us in gratitude and happiness telling how they have been delivered from the tyranny and danger of Stomach Agony by MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder. Here is one letter picked at random from thousands of others.

AVOIDED A 2nd OPERATION

"Dear Sirs—I have suffered for years with gastric trouble and have had one operation. Last summer I became very ill and doctor advised another operation, but my daughter, who is a State Registered Nurse, advised me to give MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder a trial first. She had seen marvellous results in her own hospital."

"A month ago they wrote from the hospital saying they had a bed ready. I wrote back and told them I was quite better and should not therefore be going in."

Mrs. B. (Doncaster).

AND HERE'S THE MOST CONVINCING Fact OF ALL!

Get a 13 bottle of MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder TODAY. If you are not completely satisfied with the results, return the empty carton to Macleans Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford, and the money you paid will be refunded in full.

But remember, MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Powder is only genuine when the signature "Alex. C. Maclean" appears on bottle, carton or tin.

MACLEAN BRAND Stomach Tablets

In Handy Pocket Time In Bottles 13 and 2-

Alex. C. Maclean

Have a CAPSTAN — they're blended better



In the National interest empty your packet at time of purchase and leave it with your tobacconist.

15½ for 20 9 for 10 PLAIN OR CORK TIPPED

W.D. & H.O. WILLS, BRISTOL & LONDON. THE BRISTOL CIGARETTE FACTORY, LTD., BRISTOL.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and a dark horizontal smudge or tear along the bottom edge. There is no text or other markings on the page.

Glad To Be Still Alive

PILOT of a German plane shot down in a S.E. area of England this week-end told his captors:

"Am I glad I came down! A Spitfire—no chance!"

Crowds left shelters to cheer the pilot of one Spitfire as he did a victory roll.

BOMB HIT ON CELLAR: NINE DIE

FOR 20 hours rescuers in a North East town worked to reach 11 persons trapped in a cellar by the explosion of a German bomb. Yesterday nine of the eleven were found dead.

The survivors were Mr. and Mrs. William Hadfield, both aged forty-six. Three of their sons, aged 16, 13 and 11, were among the dead.

Others killed were Mrs. Elizabeth Tarran, twenty-five-year-old wife of a soldier; her two children, one aged three years and the other nine months; her sister-in-law; and two sisters named Scarborough.

Wreckage was piled 30 ft. high above the cellar, and the slightest mistake by the rescuers might have caused it to collapse on the trapped occupants.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

FILM STARS' SECRET OUT

Film Stars, of all people, must have teeth of faultless colour and you can be sure that only the best and safest whiteners obtainable will satisfy their needs. What is their secret? Do the stars use a toothpaste beyond the reach of ordinary folk? No! Thousands have discovered the amazing whitening powers of a new type toothpaste containing "Milk of Magnesia" brand antacid. Phillips' Dental Magnesia makes teeth so dazzling white because it contains 75% "Milk of Magnesia." This instantly neutralises harmful mouth acids and so abolishes the main cause of tartar and decay. Immaculate teeth are a precious asset. Try Phillips' Dental Magnesia and you will soon learn why so many stage and screen stars use no other dentifrice. Sold everywhere. 6d., 10d., 1/6 a tube. "Milk of Magnesia" is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

PARCELS OF THE FORCES. Magsdale a tube of Phillips' Dental Magnesia in your next parcel for 'him' or 'her.' You will be sure to please by this thoughtful—Advt.

IS THERE ANY REAL CURE FOR RHEUMATISM?

DOCTORS have a dozen descriptions for rheumatism, but even doctors can often describe it better than they can cure it. Often beginning with a dull pain in the muscles, it goes to the joints, especially the elbows, knees and ankles, and makes half a cripple out of a healthy person. Picking up a pin or writing a letter can be agony. The time to do something about it is when you feel the first twinge.

Some sufferers get relief from mineral baths, others from sunray treatment, others from a change of climate.

But if you have rheumatism, here is one very wise thing you can do yourself—start a course of Kruschen at once. Kruschen contains the vital mineral salts to dissolve the acids which attack your joints. Probably more people have been given relief from rheumatism by a tiny daily dose of Kruschen than in any other way.

In any case we advise you to spend 7/6d. at your chemist's on a bottle of Kruschen and take it daily in at least half a glass of water before the main meals. You should also avoid useless treatments. Also available in 1/- and 6d. sizes.—Advt.

CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

SITUATIONS
NOW is your chance to get into a skilled job. Position: fatherly advice. Free. Mention what interests you.—Write F.A. Dept. 22, THE BERNETT COLLEGE LTD., SHEFFIELD.
YOU want to help in times like these. We give free advice on how to study for any job.—Dept. 22, THE BERNETT COLLEGE LTD., SHEFFIELD.
YOUNG Men likely to enter the Air Force should study Aviation. We teach it by post.—P.O. 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

MISCELLANEOUS
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Army Is One Up On Hitler

New Tricks Will Beat Invader

With the British Army in the Field, Saturday. THE INVASION OF BRITAIN, WHICH "MAY COME ANY NIGHT," WILL BE DEFEATED BY COUNTER ATTACKS OF MOBILE BRITISH COLUMNS, BECAUSE "WE HAVE IMPROVED ON GERMANY'S NEW CONCEPTION OF WARFARE AND WILL BEAT HIM AT HIS OWN GAME, AS WE ALWAYS HAVE IN THE PAST."

The speaker was Lieut.-General C. J. F. Auchinleck, Commander-in-Chief of the Southern Command. His optimism reflects the confidence I met everywhere during a three-days' tour of the Southern Command.

"We have learned many lessons from the campaigns in Flanders and France," said General Auchinleck, who led a mixed force of Poles, French and British in the capture of Narvik.

"The first was increased co-operation between the Army, Navy and R.A.F. We really get inside each other's minds now, and meet at high water mark on the beaches of Britain.

"This is not only of great value for the present, but also for future offensives."

Increased co-operation among all branches of the Army, said General Auchinleck, had "swept away certain tactical doctrines and increased the Army's mobility to a point where marches of 70 miles a day are commonplace."

"WE CAN DO IT!" Another valuable lesson had been learned from German parachute and aerial troop transport tactics.

"We face both ways, towards the sea and towards the air. No fewer than eight mobile columns, all heavily armed and working with the R.A.F., could converge on a single stretch of flat country near here if the Germans selected it as an airport."

If attack comes by sea, "our orders are to stop them from landing—shoot them in boats, or if they should land, halt them before they reach high water mark. I sleep quite well at nights. We can do it," General Auchinleck said.

"Our fire power has been strengthened so much that we can

COURT IN SHELTER

Swiss Accused Of Signalling

STANDING CLOSE TOGETHER IN A SMALL LOW-CEILINGED ROOM UNDER WEST LONDON POLICE COURT DURING AN AIR RAID WARNING YESTERDAY, AN ELDERLY SWISS COUPLE WERE REMANDED IN CUSTODY ACCUSED OF MAKING SIGNALS INTENDED FOR AIRCRAFT.

They were Emil and Alma Wirth, both aged over sixty, of Childs-st., Kensington, who were charged with making signals at their address in such circumstances as to show the signals were intended to be received by aircraft in flight.

Div-Deo-Inspector Young stated that when charged, Wirth replied: "Why should I want to make signals? I never flashed any torch.

Mrs. Wirth replied: "I only used the torch to let me see while I turned the gas out under the kettle. I never made any signals."

Addressing the magistrate, Mr. Bertrand Watson, between the thick timbered supports of the shelter, the papers had been sent to the Director of Public Prosecutions, who would conduct the case.

Wirth was described on the charge-sheet as a sailmaker.

BRITISH SHIP SUNK, CREW SAFE
Ponta Delgada, Azores, Saturday. Survivors of the British steamer, Ilvington Court, 5,187 tons, were recovered today after talking to the boats when their vessel was torpedoed by an unknown submarine.

The only casualty of the 39 crew was a man slightly injured.

6.45 a.m.—News in Norwegian.
7.00—Little Orchestra; Doris Gamble (soprano).
7.15—Records.
7.30—Organ.
7.45—News.
8.00—Records.
8.15—Records.
8.30—An Organ Voluntary.
8.45—News.
8.55—Music played by Douglas Fox.
9.00—Music While You Work; Ray Davidson and his Orchestra.
9.15—Band of the Scots Guards.
9.30—Service (in Welsh).
9.45—Time: Rivalry Game.
10.00—News.
10.15—Marie Korchinska (harp).
10.30—Everyman's Music—

WANT TO RIDE AGAINST GORDON

AN ENTHUSIASTIC REGULAR READER OF MY NOTES WHO HAS RIDDEN SEVERAL

WINNERS TUMBLE BUT NOW
DAYS GETS FEW OPTIMISTIC
TO DISPLAY HIS ABILITY
IN THE SADDLE IS MOST
ANXIOUS TO KNOW HOW
I THINK LESSER LIGHTS
AMONG JOCKEYS WILL BE
ABLE TO PICK UP RIDES WHEN
RACING STARTS AGAIN.

*

With so many jockeys and stable lads called to the Colours," he writes, "trainers, especially trainers of jumpers, will surely find difficulty in obtaining the services of capable riders able to get down to a certain weight, so don't you think that many of us

who sweat mornin' after mornin' on the training gallops, getting horses fit for some day, only to be called upon for their stuff on the track in this emergency and be given a real chance?"

*

I CAN only reply that I certainly agree with my correspondent's view. On several occasions I have taken up the cudgels on behalf of

nads who work racing stables, hoping against hope for the day when they will be asked to don silk in public.

* Some have not had a ride on a racecourse for ages, though they do still like to monkey around on the track. And they are capable horsemen, well able to hold their own against crack local talent.

* A NOTHER reader, who can go to a scale at 6 ft 11 lb., has been striving to get rides in public for some time.

He wrote me a few days ago that he had seen an Epsom trainer, but was told he would be able to make use of his services, which bucked him up considerably.

* As for knowledge of the ability of my correspondent, I hope it comes off, but I am inclined to doubt it, because the privilege of having a cut against Gordon Richards and Harry Wragg.

* HAD he been in position to own horses, he would have ridden them himself; he would have doubtless made a name for himself.

attention to jumpers' races, and the fact that prize money goes to a few jockeys who could beat the best riders in the country. George Lambton when he was up on a flier.

CURRUGH

KLAS—SUNDROP (4-5, fav.); 1. Colonial King (7-2, 10-1); 2. The Duke (8-1); 3. 115—ETIOLE DE LYONS (4-9, fav.); 4. The Duke (8-1); 5. Seven Stars (10-1).

N. 2.45—CONTROL (2-8, fav.); 3. Stryan (7-2, 10-1); 4. Acroy (100-8); 5. The Duke (8-1); 6. Falcirk (11-10, fav.); 7. The Duke (8-1); 8. The Duke (8-1); 9. Rial (10-1); 10. Power (7-2); 11. Thirteen (10-1); 12. The Duke (8-1); 13. Alor (7-2); 14. Pumble (5-1); 15. Artist's Son (10-1).

FARDON RELIC

An item of considerable historical interest to golfers will be submitted for sale at the Red Cross Tournament next Saturday, on the 11th inst., by Messrs. Christie & Co., Ltd., syndicate, when Henry Cotton and William Macdonald, the famous Scottish golfer, and Alfred Perry in a four-ball game over 3 holes.

It is a trophy given by a beneficiary under the terms of the late Mr. Perry's will, and for many years professional to the South of Scotland Golf Club.

long ago, but the amateur jockey who can successfully lift and control "daddies" of the flat at a weight under 9 st. is more or less a product of today than of yesterday.

★

CERTAIN novelists who made their hero a gentleman "jock," have for generations picked on the Derby as the event in which he came into his own.

One even went so far as to permit the character he had drawn to mercilessly carry a 14 lb. penalty in the Epsom classic because it was "my poor little horse." Lincolnshire Handicap, which is somewhat on a par with the Derby, has been won by those jockey hero doddied home for the Derby two years in succession — 1876-77.

★

I DON'T doubt that a four-year-old has won the Derby—more than once back in the dark ages—and I don't think there's a near thing (reim! now deceased), who backed a four-year-old for the Epsom affair, having counted off with a three-

used by Vardon in winning the Open Championship at Sandwich in 1907 for the professional Match Play Championship, at Sandwich, in 1912, and the Open Championship, at Sandwich, in 1913. The last was his sixth victory in the Open Championship.

★

SARAZEN BEATEN
Sam Smead, who recently beat Harold "Jug" Monaghan in 1917 for the Canadian open championship, will meet him again in the semi-final of the American Professional Golfers' Association Championship over 36 holes at Haverley (Penn.). The other contenders are Byron Nelson and Sam Snead, both American open champions.

The results of the quarter-finals which were also played up in holes were: Sam Snead 18, Gene Sarazen 19; Byron Nelson 18, Ralph Guldahl 19; Paul Runyan by 6 and 5, and Ralph Guldahl beat Ben Hozay by 5 and 5.

★

UNITY POOL
12 Results.—x 2 1 x 1 1 2 1 x 1
1d. Points Pool.—x 1 1 2 1 x 1 1
x 2 1 x 2

★

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UNION JACK

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	Nottingham	Burnley	6
	Tranmere	N. Brighton	7
	Leicester	Coventry	8
	Barnsley	Chest' field	9

Airdrie	Albion R.	10
Celtic	Rangers	11
Hibernian	Hearts	12

FORCAGES ALL 1/2 MATCHES		Id In 10ld Id Id	15 attempts 13
I AGREE (If this Coupon is accepted by you) to abide by your Rules and Conditions and PROMISE to remit NEXT WEEK total amount staked. I am not under 21 years of age.			5 Amount Staked on this Coupon
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Greave A. G. G. G.	7
Everton Man. City	8
Halifax T. Sheff. Wed.	9
Newcastle Leeds Utd.	10
Rochdale Burnley	11
Tranmere N. Brighton	12

Celtic	Kickers	13
Hibernian	Hearts	14
FORECAST ALL 1d 6 MATCHES	1d 1d 1d 1d 1d 1d 2 attempts 1d	1d 1d 1d 1d 1d 1d 2 attempts 1d

